

**IDW**

#32

ZAHLER  
FLEEC'S  
BRECKEL

# my LITTLE PONY

Friendship  
Magic



# NIGHT of the APPLES



SO DELICIOUS!  
SO TERRIFYING!





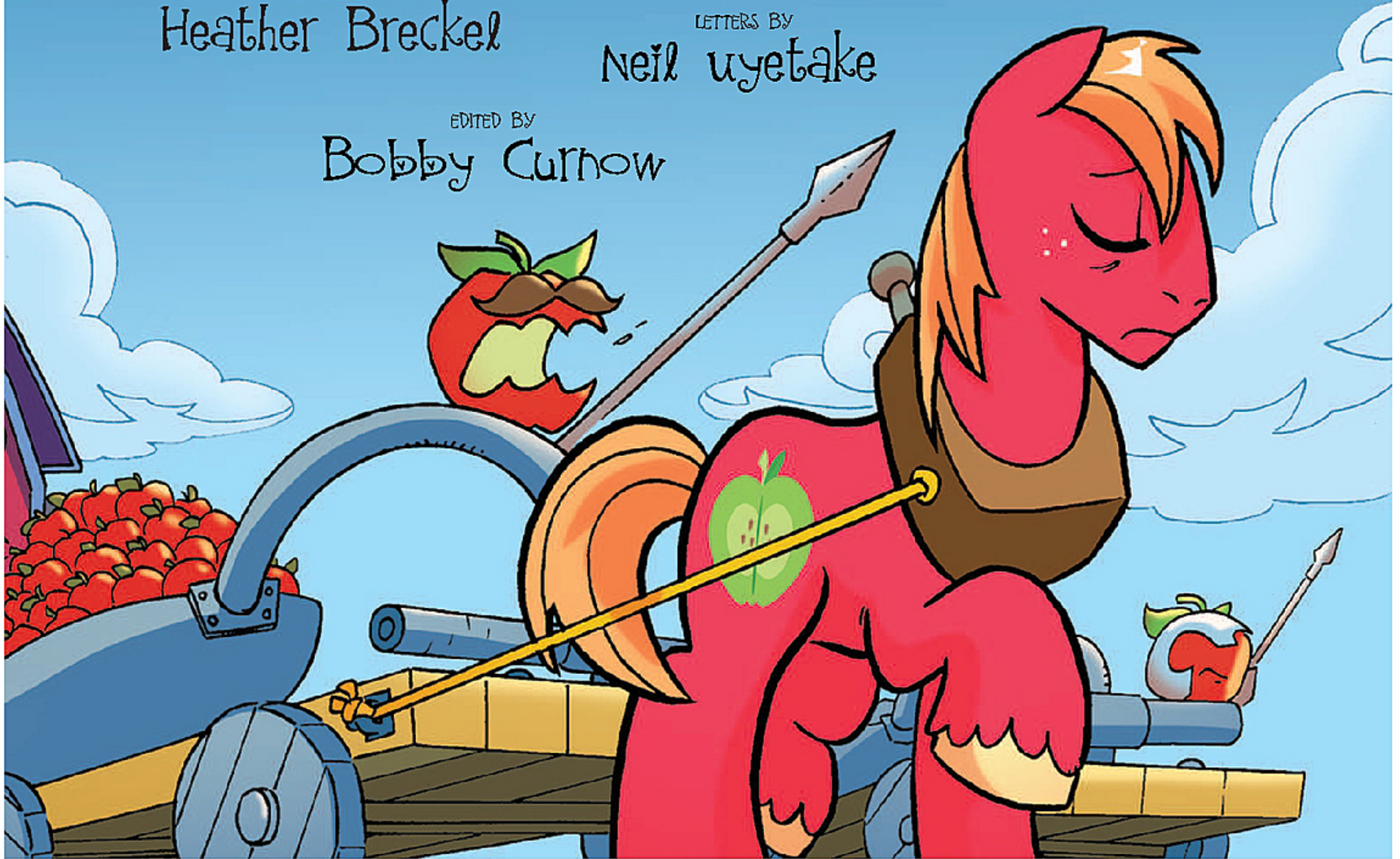
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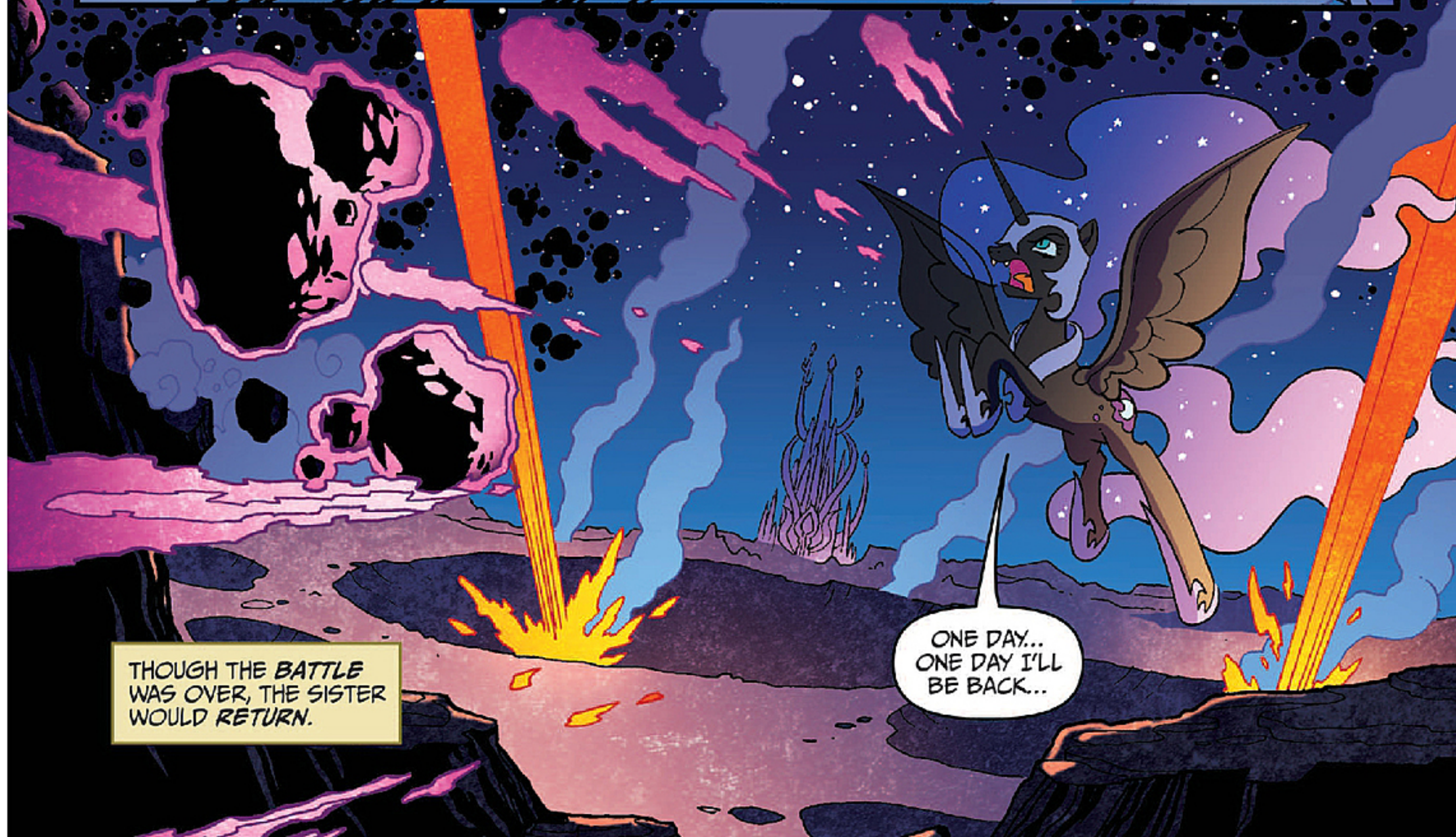
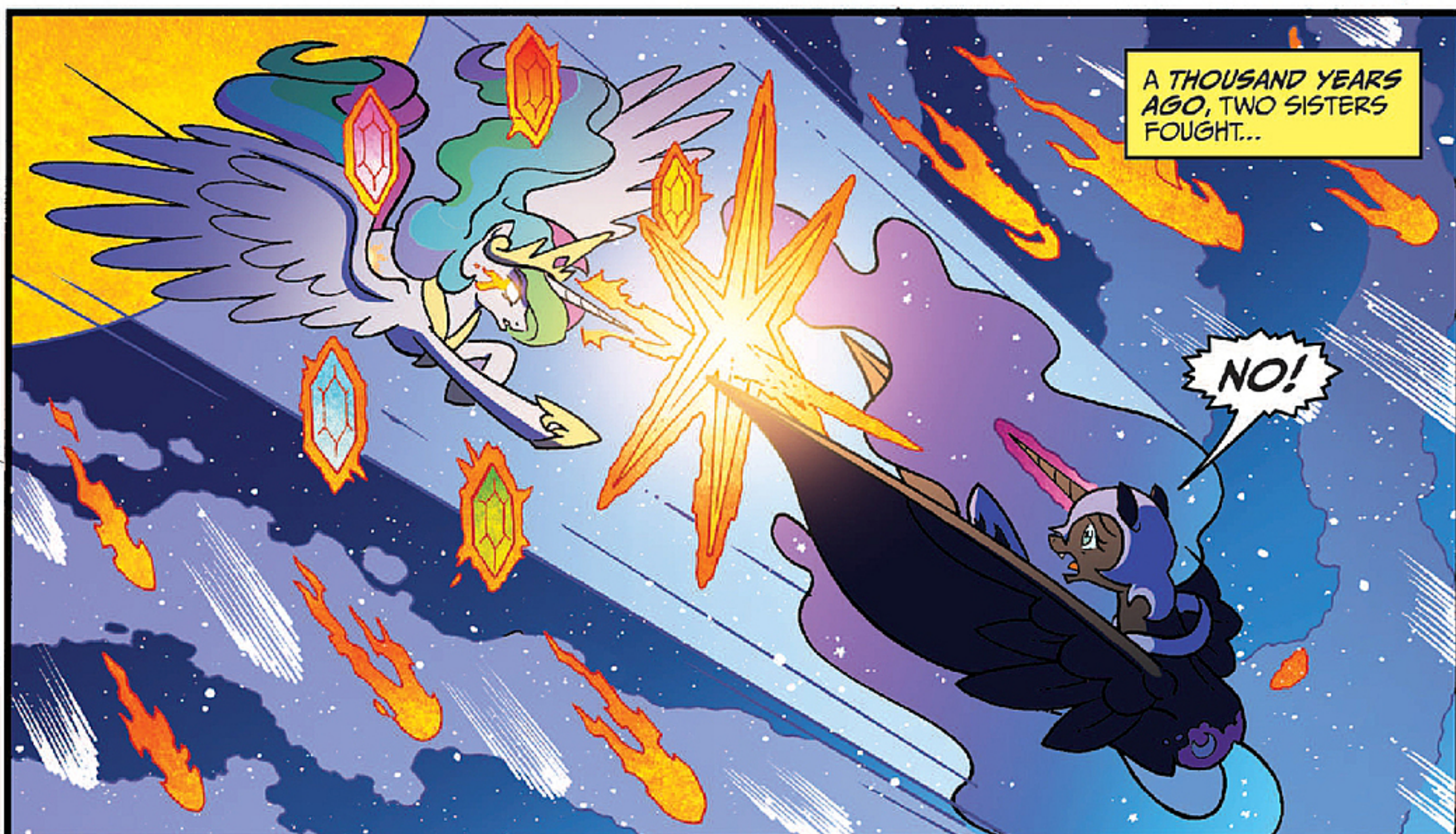
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AND THE REMNANTS FROM  
THEIR BATTLE REMAINED—



—FLOATING THROUGH SPACE,  
FESTERING, UNTIL—



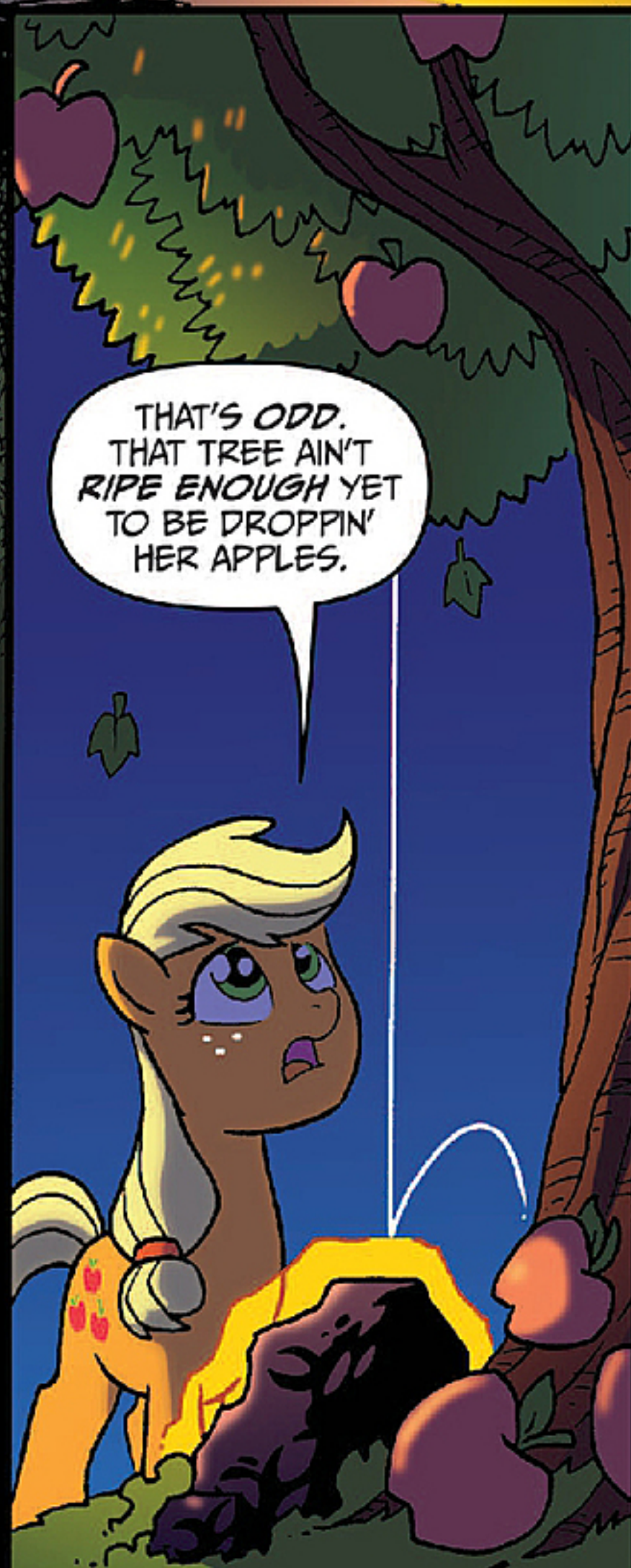
—LIKE THE SISTER,  
IT RETURNED.



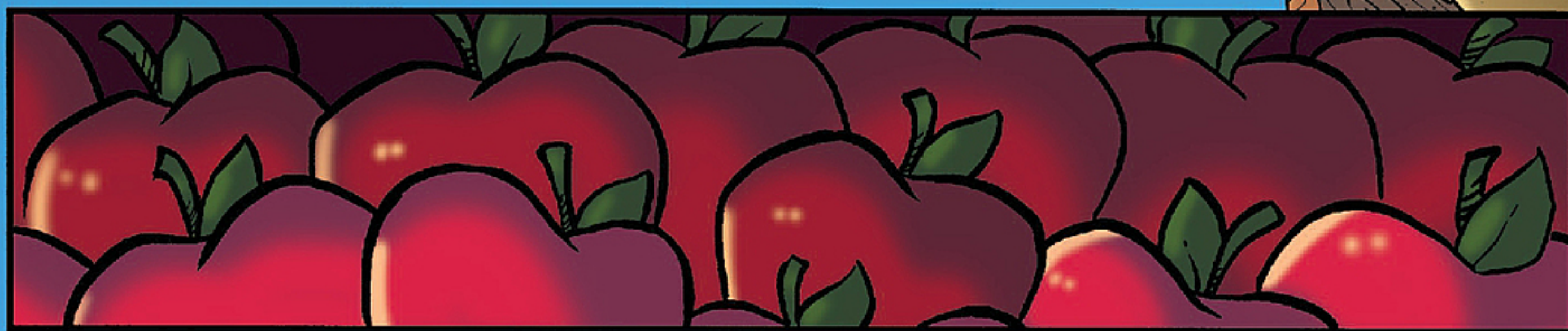
WHAT  
WAS THAT?

WHUMPI!









—SO DO CUTIE MARKS ARRIVE FOR A SKILL HIDDEN IN US WE HAVEN'T FOUND YET—

—OR DO WE GET TO *CHOOSE* THEM BASED ON WHAT WE LOVE?

I WAS **ALREADY** SEWING AND DESIGNING COSTUMES BEFORE I HAD MINE. IT WASN'T UNTIL I LEARNED I COULD FIND DIAMONDS AND TOOK MY OUTFITS TO A NEW LEVEL THAT IT APPEARED.

SO I'D SAY SWEETIE BELLE HAS IT RIGHT. THEY REPRESENT THE THING WE LOVE.

YES, BUT I RECEIVED MINE WHEN I DID MY **MAGIC TEST**. I DIDN'T REALIZE I EVEN HAD THAT POWER UNTIL THEN. I THINK IT'S MORE LIKE SCOOTALOO SAYS.



TWILIGHT, MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK **PRINCESS CELESTIA** WHEN I SEND HER YOUR NEXT LETTER.

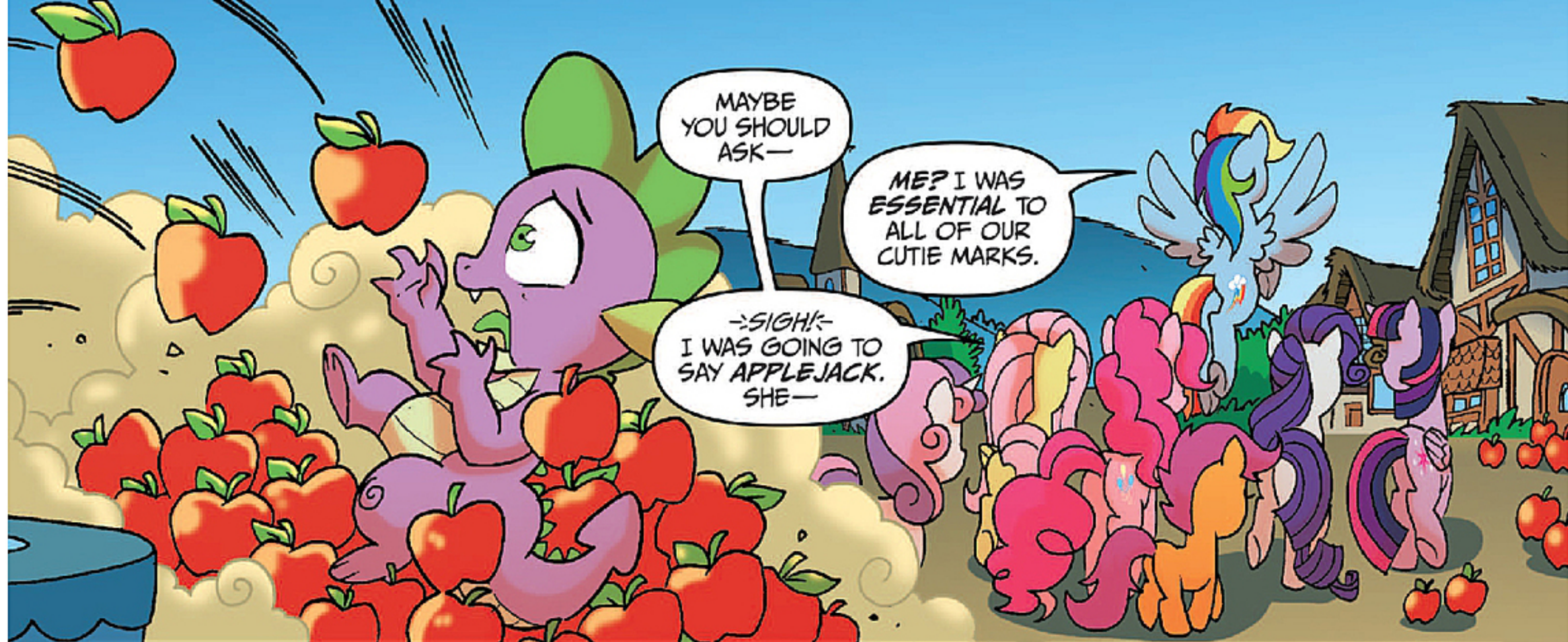
THAT'S A **GOOD IDEA**, SPIKE.

I'LL **DICTATE** IT THIS AFTERNOON.



THOUGH I **TOTALLY AGREE** WITH RARITY.





MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD  
ASK—

ME? I WAS  
ESSENTIAL TO  
ALL OF OUR  
CUTIE MARKS.

—SIGH!  
I WAS GOING TO  
SAY APPLEJACK.  
SHE—

—SAY, WHERE  
IS APPLEJACK? I  
THOUGHT SHE WAS  
GOING TO JOIN US  
FOR LUNCH.

SHE WAS! I  
HOPE SHE'S NOT  
DOING SOMETHING  
MORE FUN!

THOUGH,  
REALLY, WHAT  
COULD BE MORE  
FUN THAN US?

MAYBE WE  
SHOULD TAKE A  
CANTER BY SWEET  
APPLE ACRES AND MAKE  
SURE SHE'S OKAY. IT'S  
NOT LIKE HER TO BAIL  
ON HER FRIENDS.

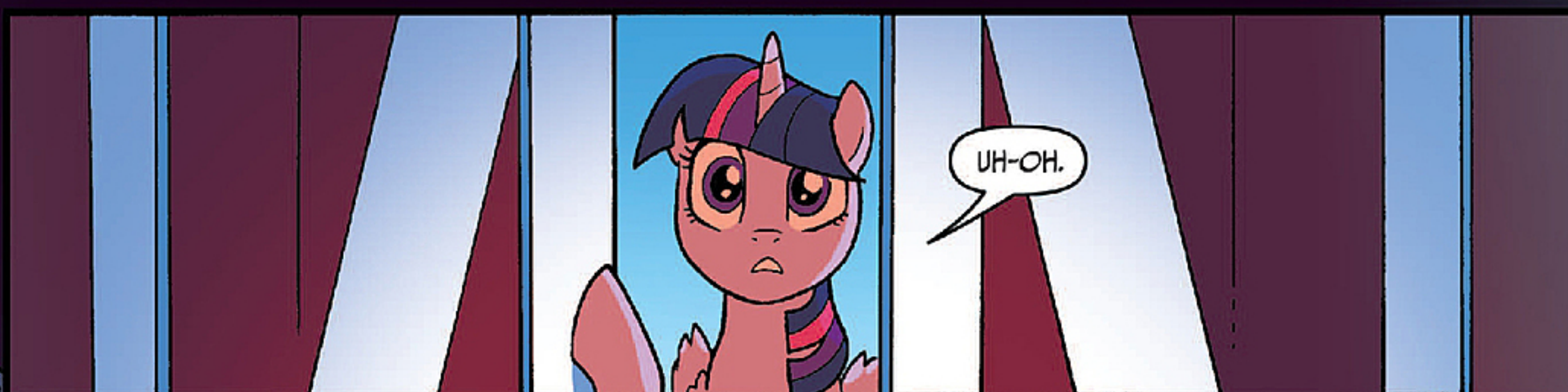
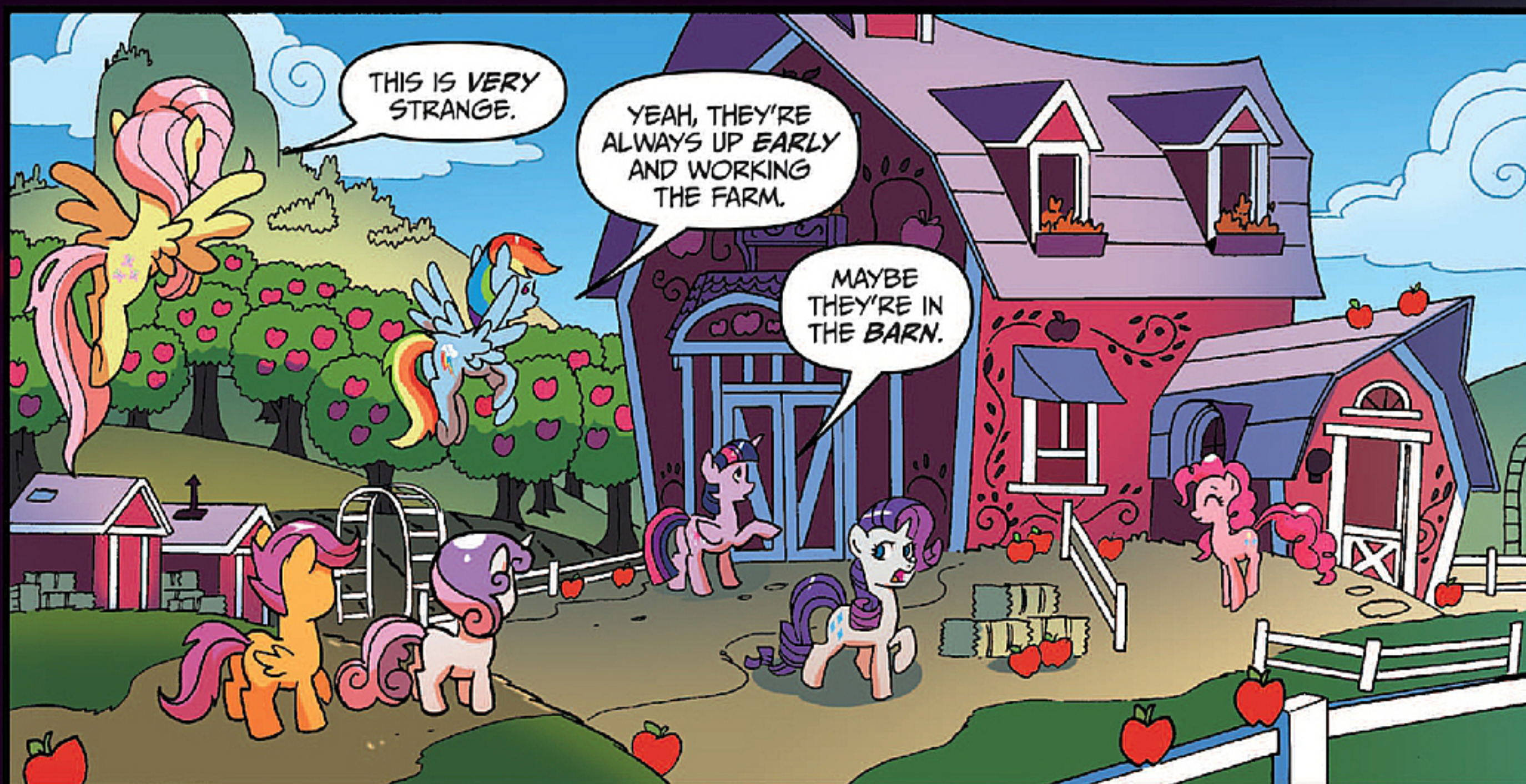
THEN...

IT'S PRETTY QUIET  
HERE. USUALLY BY THIS  
TIME OF DAY, THE FARM  
IS BUSTLING WITH  
ACTIVITY.

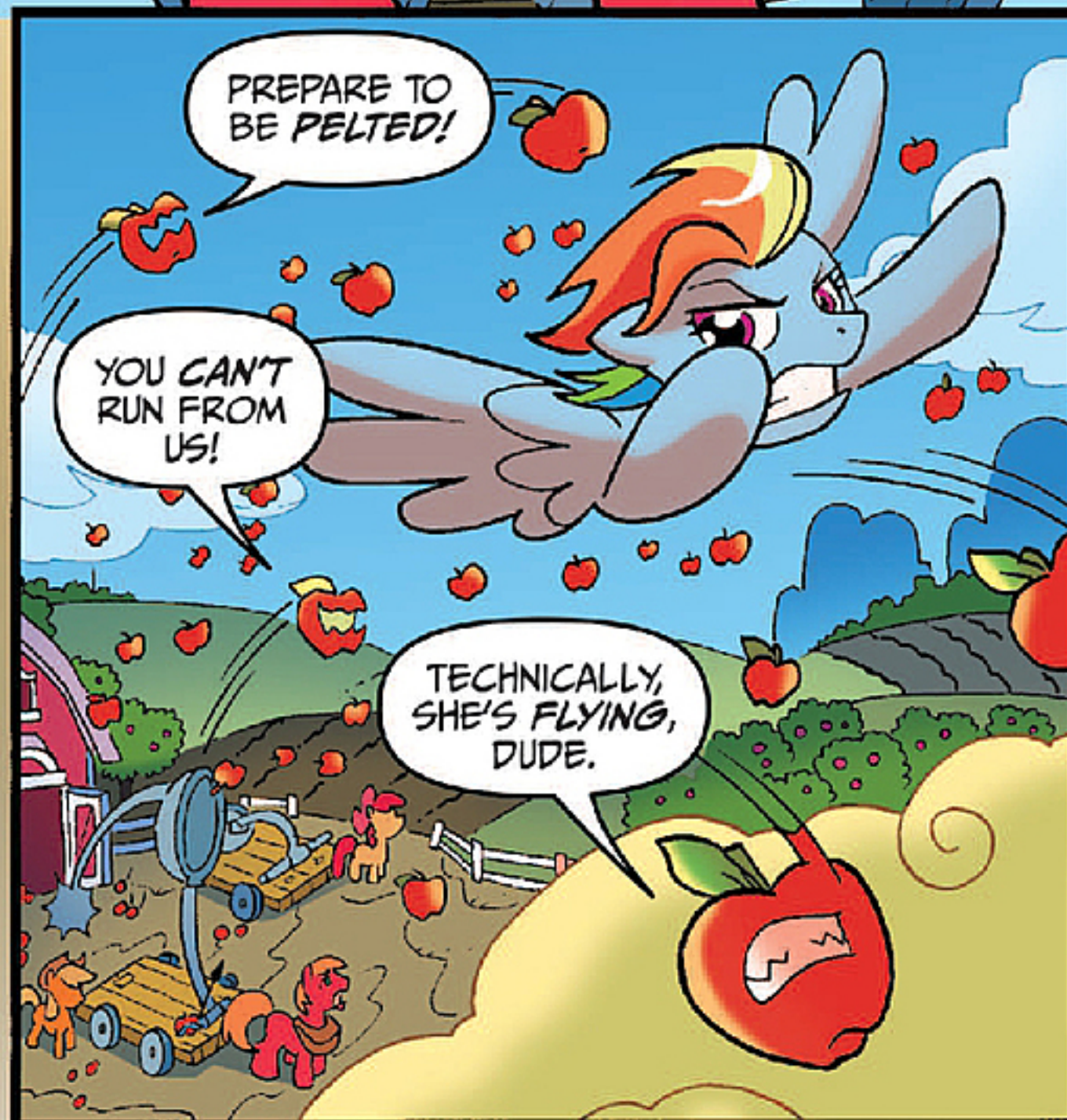
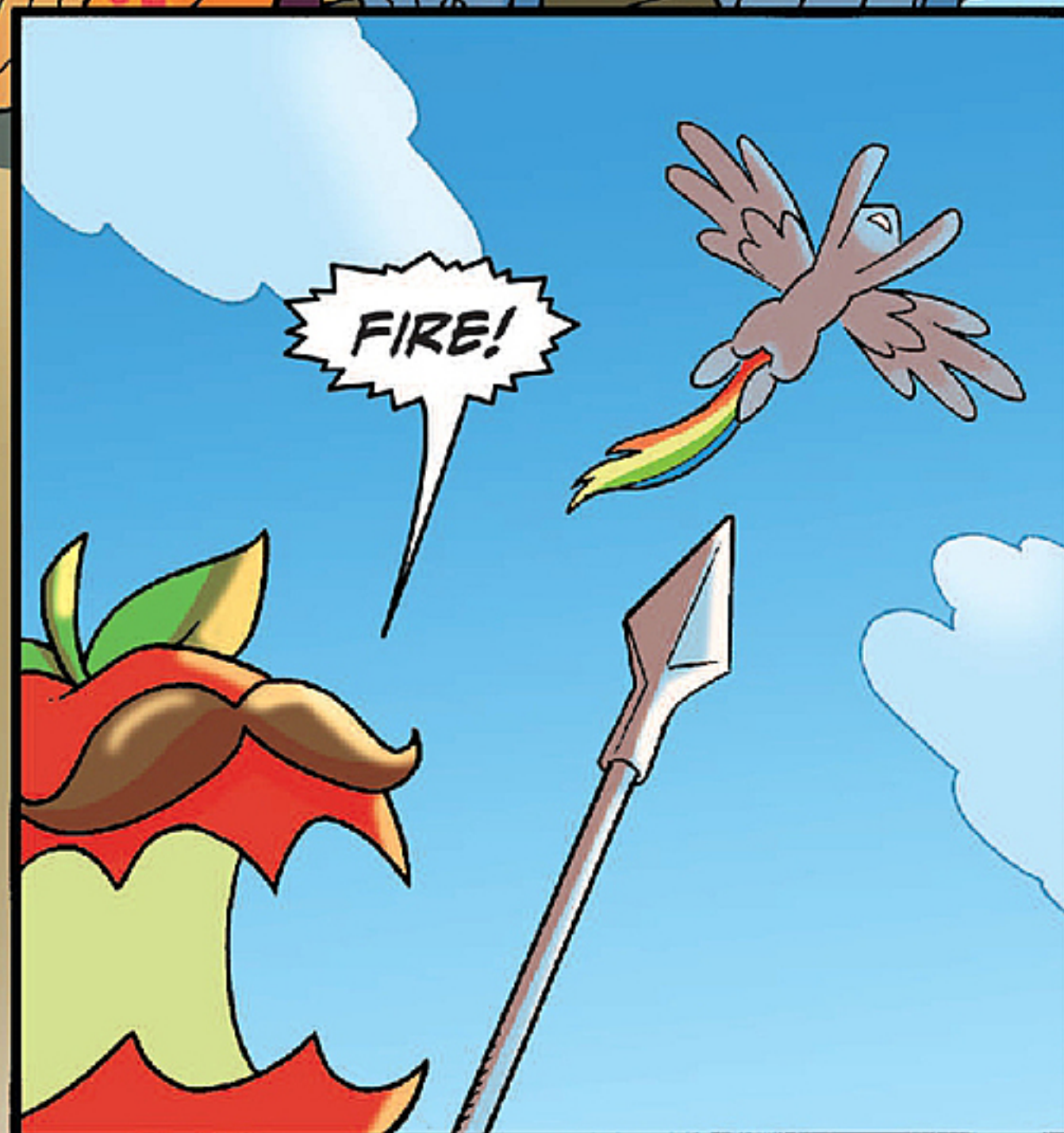
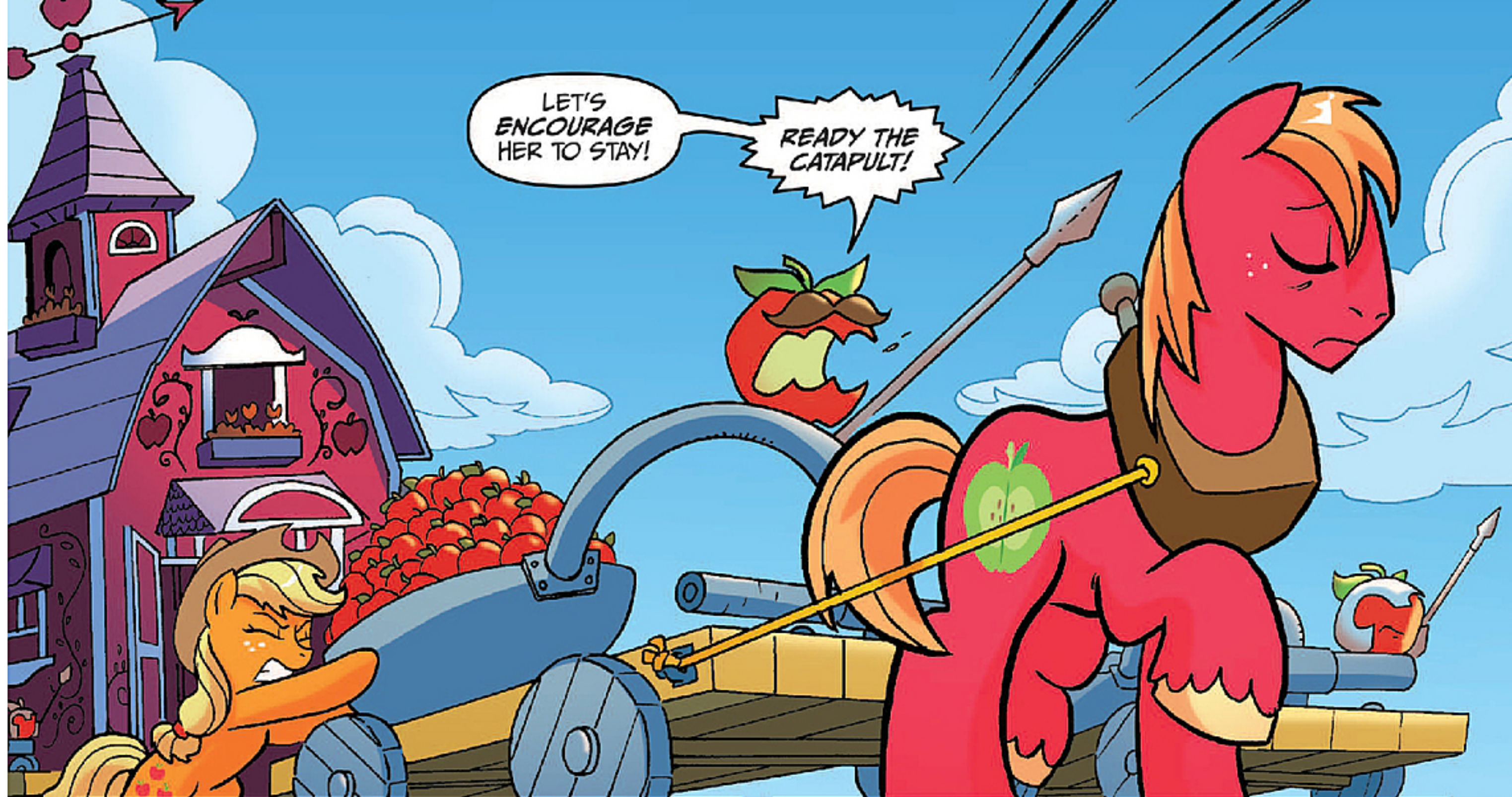
HELLO!  
HELLOOOOO! WHERE  
IS EVERYBODY?!

WELL, IT  
WAS PRETTY  
QUIET.

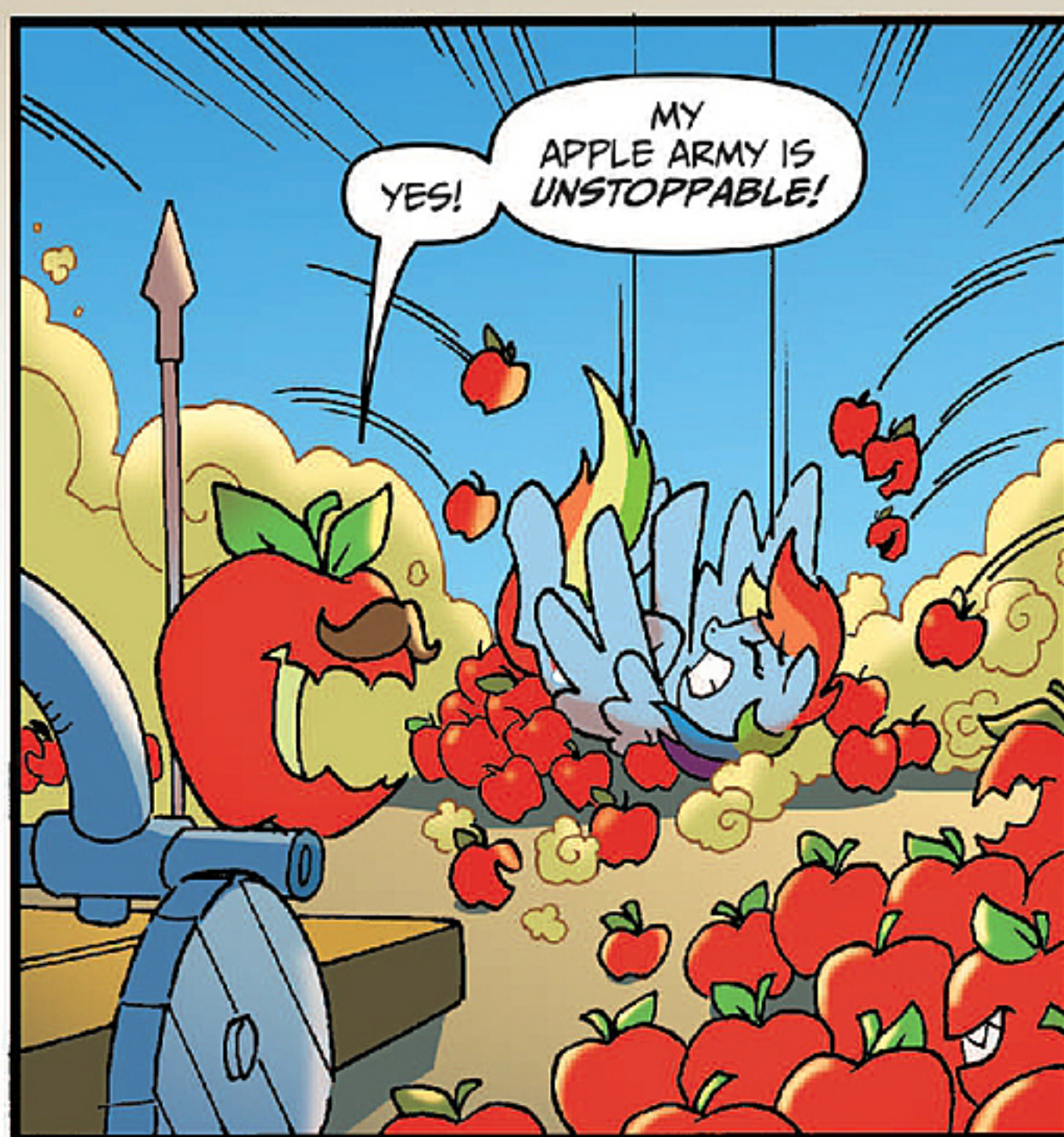




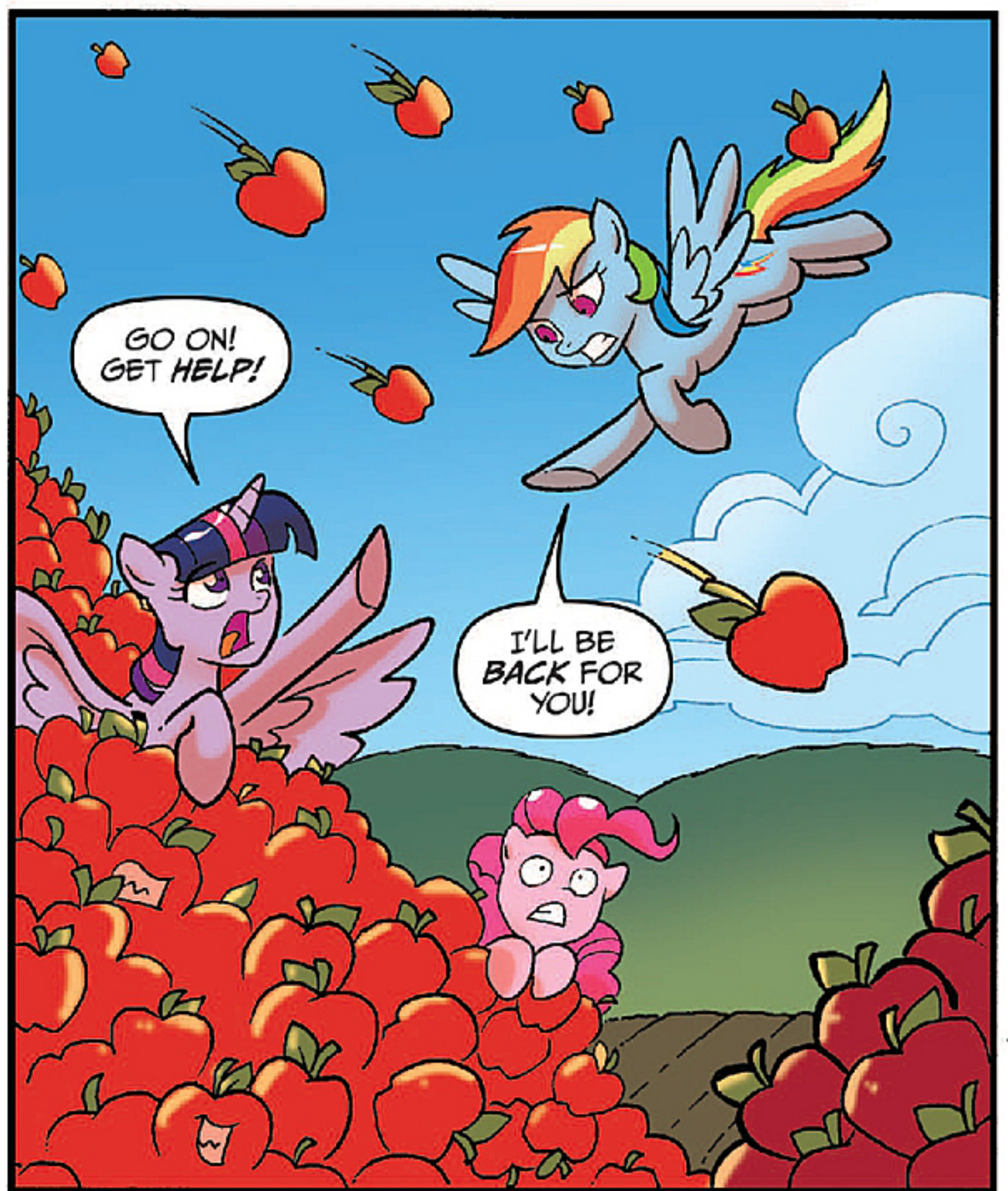




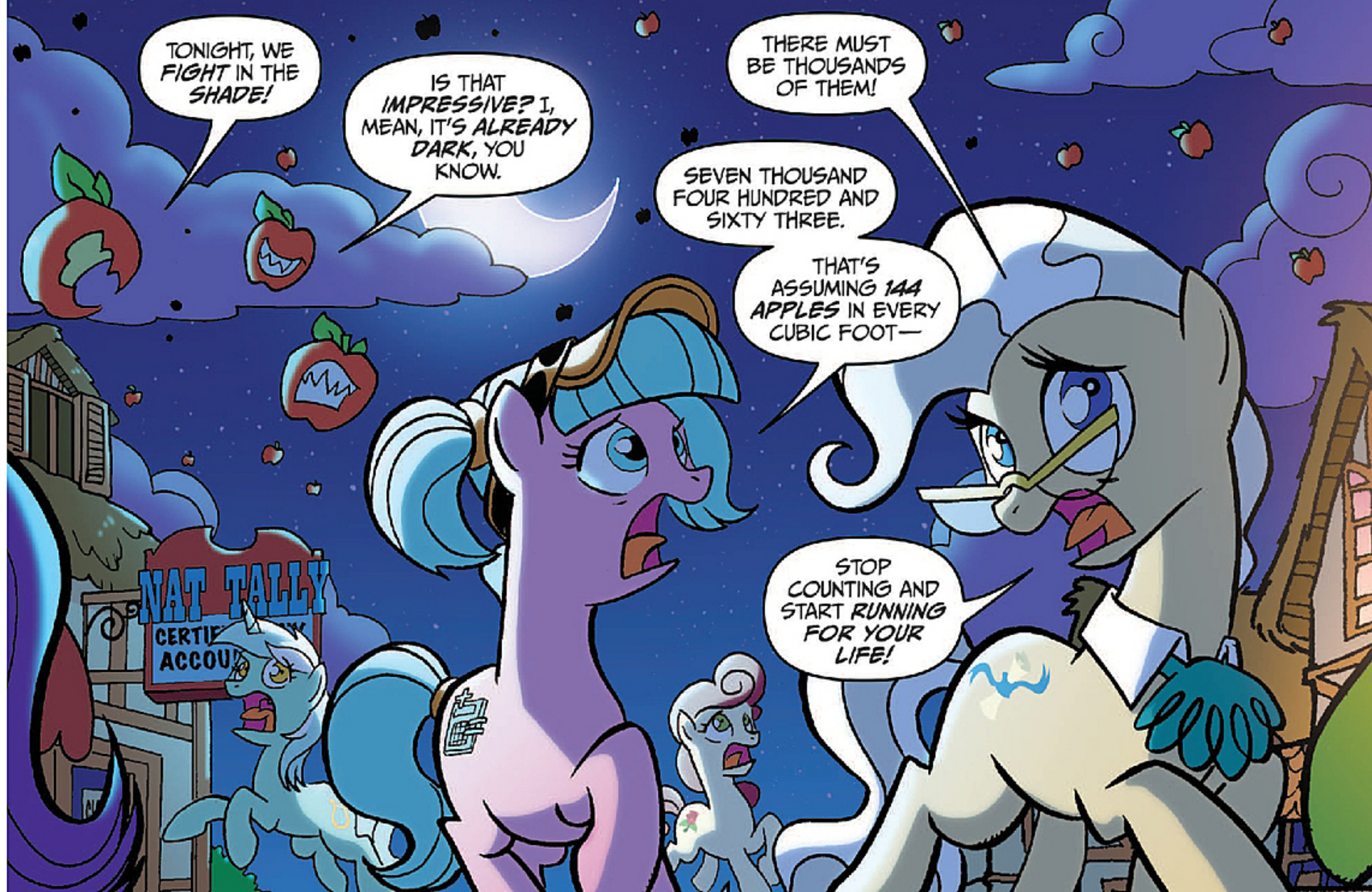
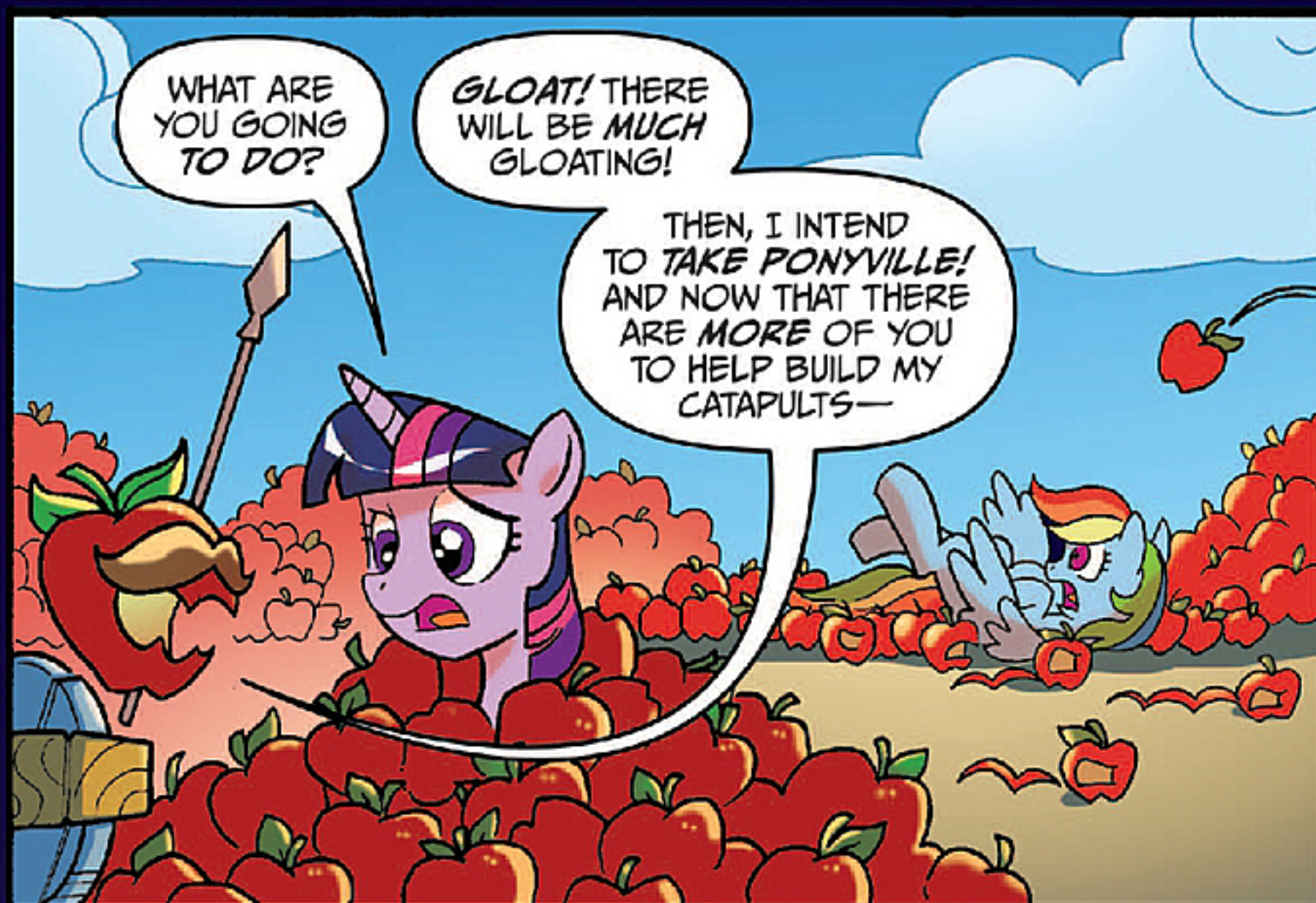
TECHNICALLY, SHE'S FLYING, DUDE.



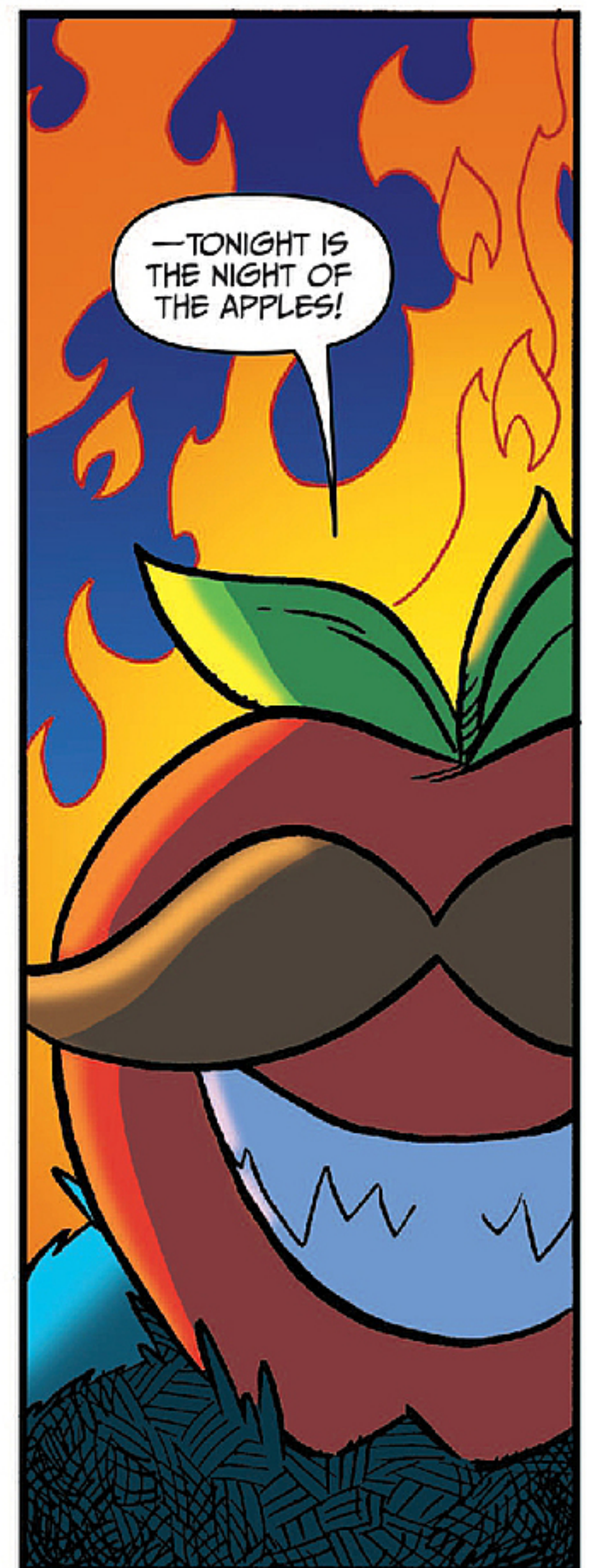
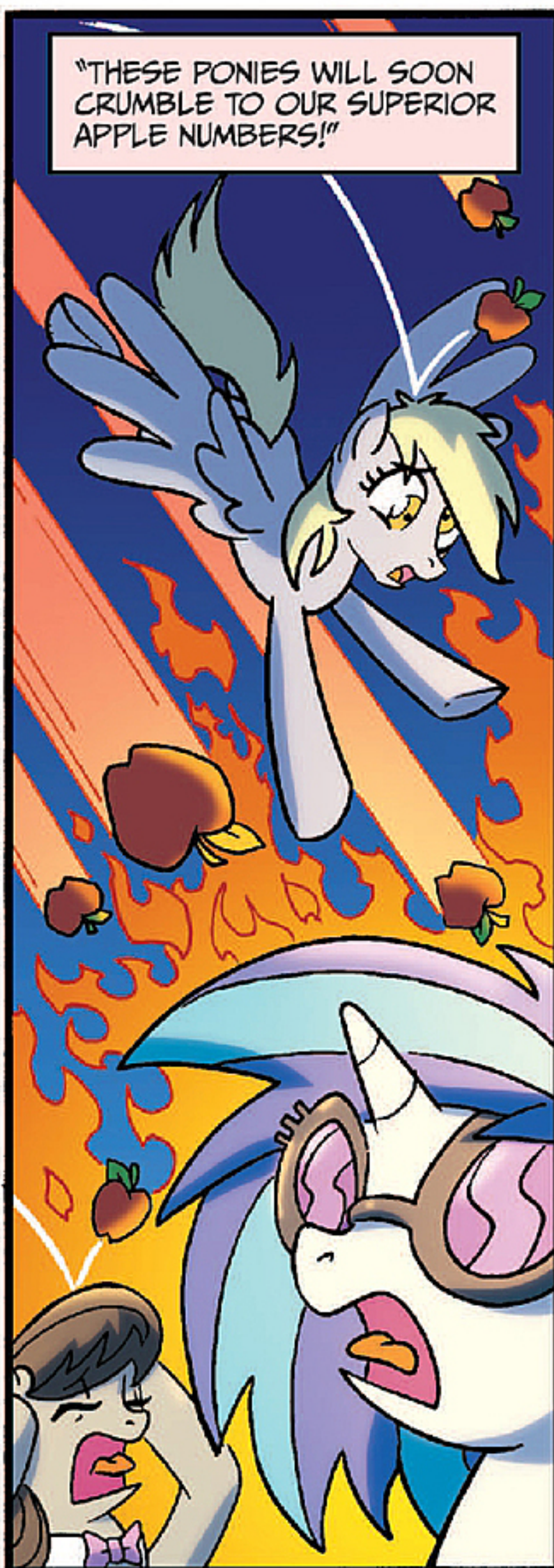
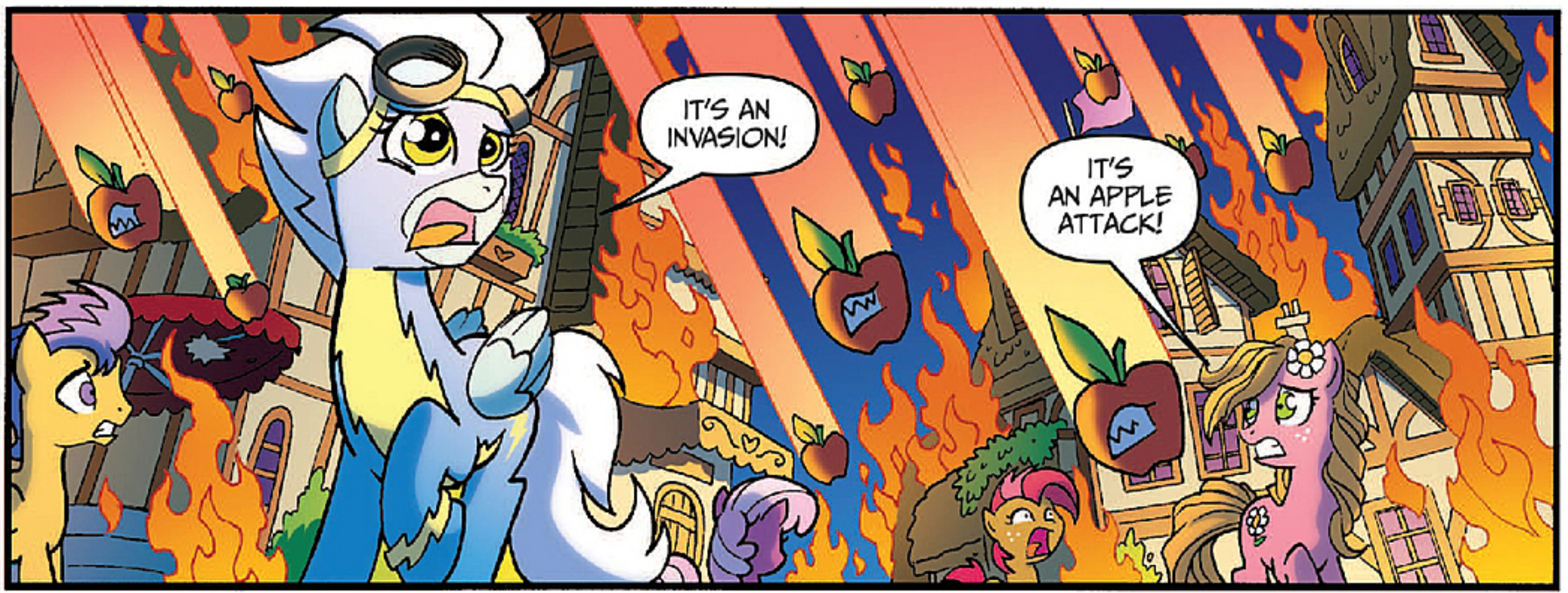




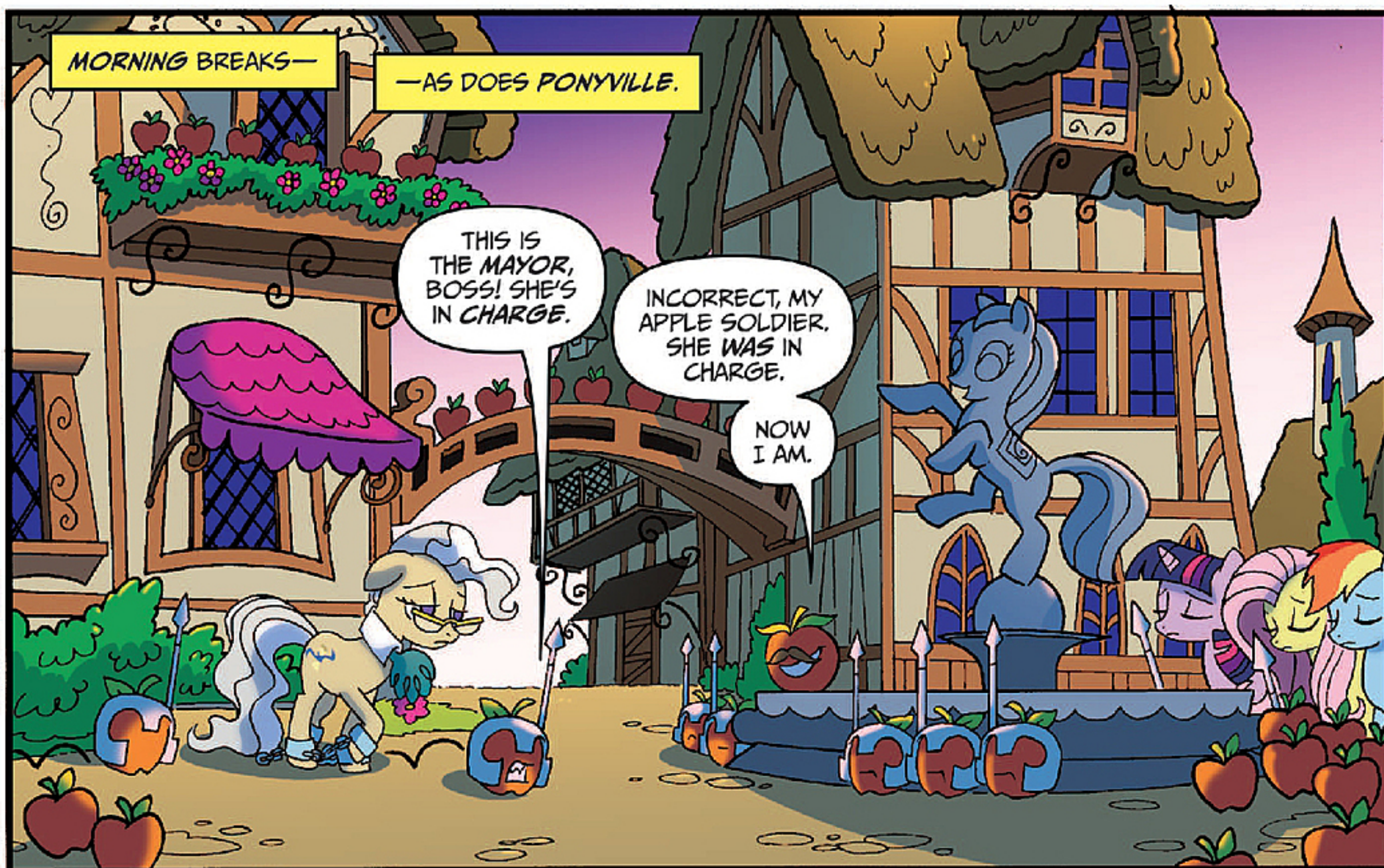












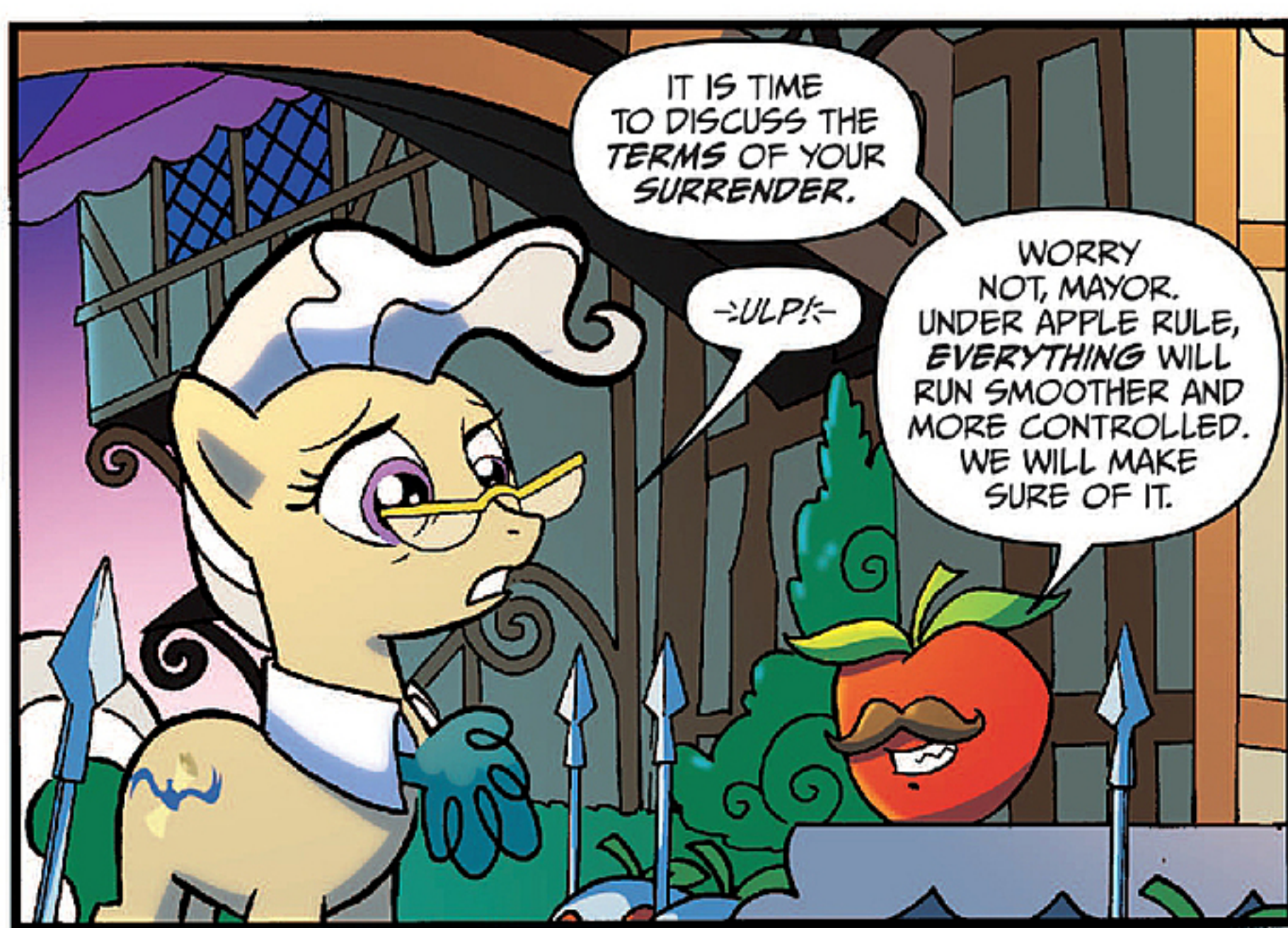
MORNING BREAKS—

—AS DOES PONYVILLE.

THIS IS THE MAYOR, BOSS! SHE'S IN CHARGE.

INCORRECT, MY APPLE SOLDIER. SHE WAS IN CHARGE.

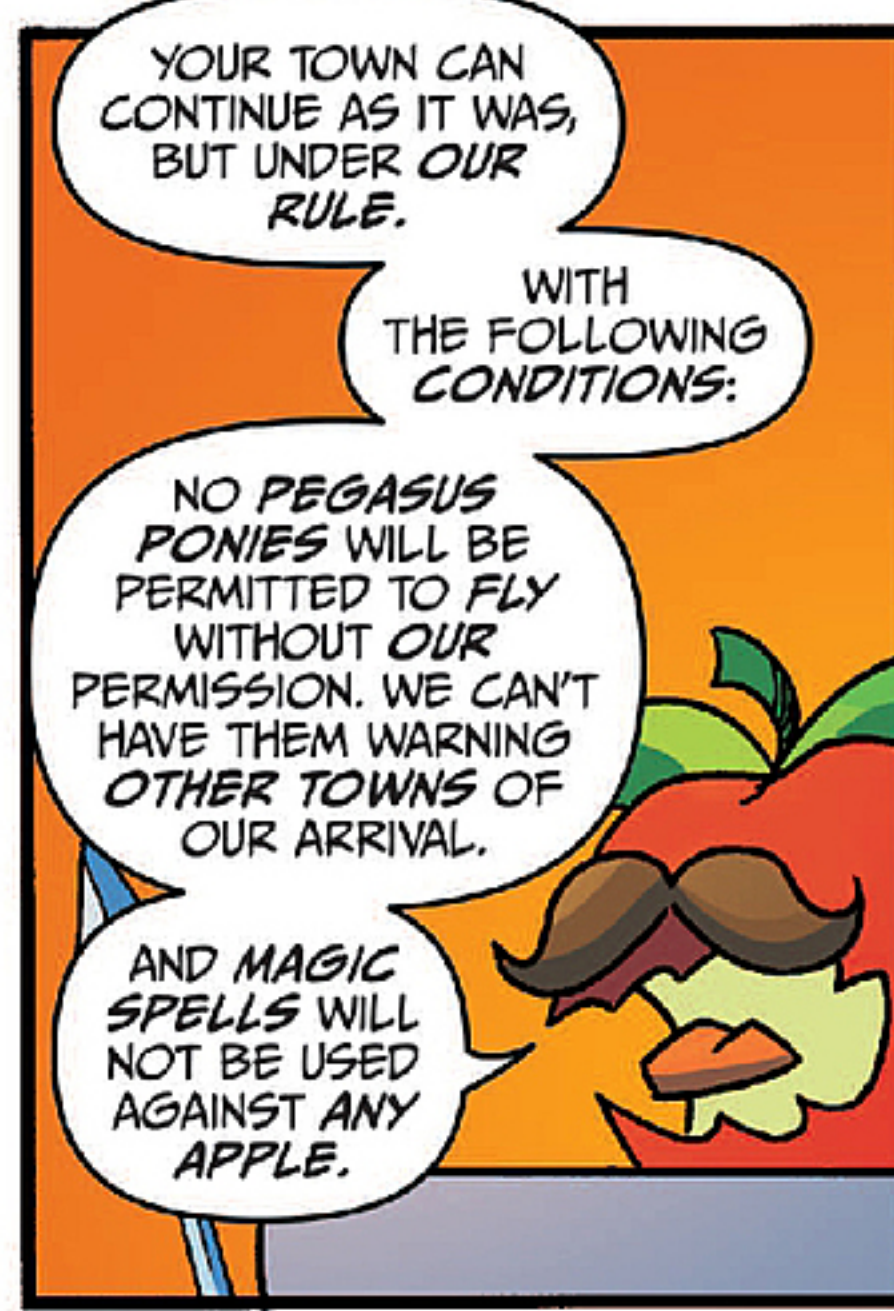
NOW I AM.



IT IS TIME TO DISCUSS THE TERMS OF YOUR SURRENDER.

—ULP!—

WORRY NOT, MAYOR. UNDER APPLE RULE, EVERYTHING WILL RUN SMOOTHER AND MORE CONTROLLED. WE WILL MAKE SURE OF IT.

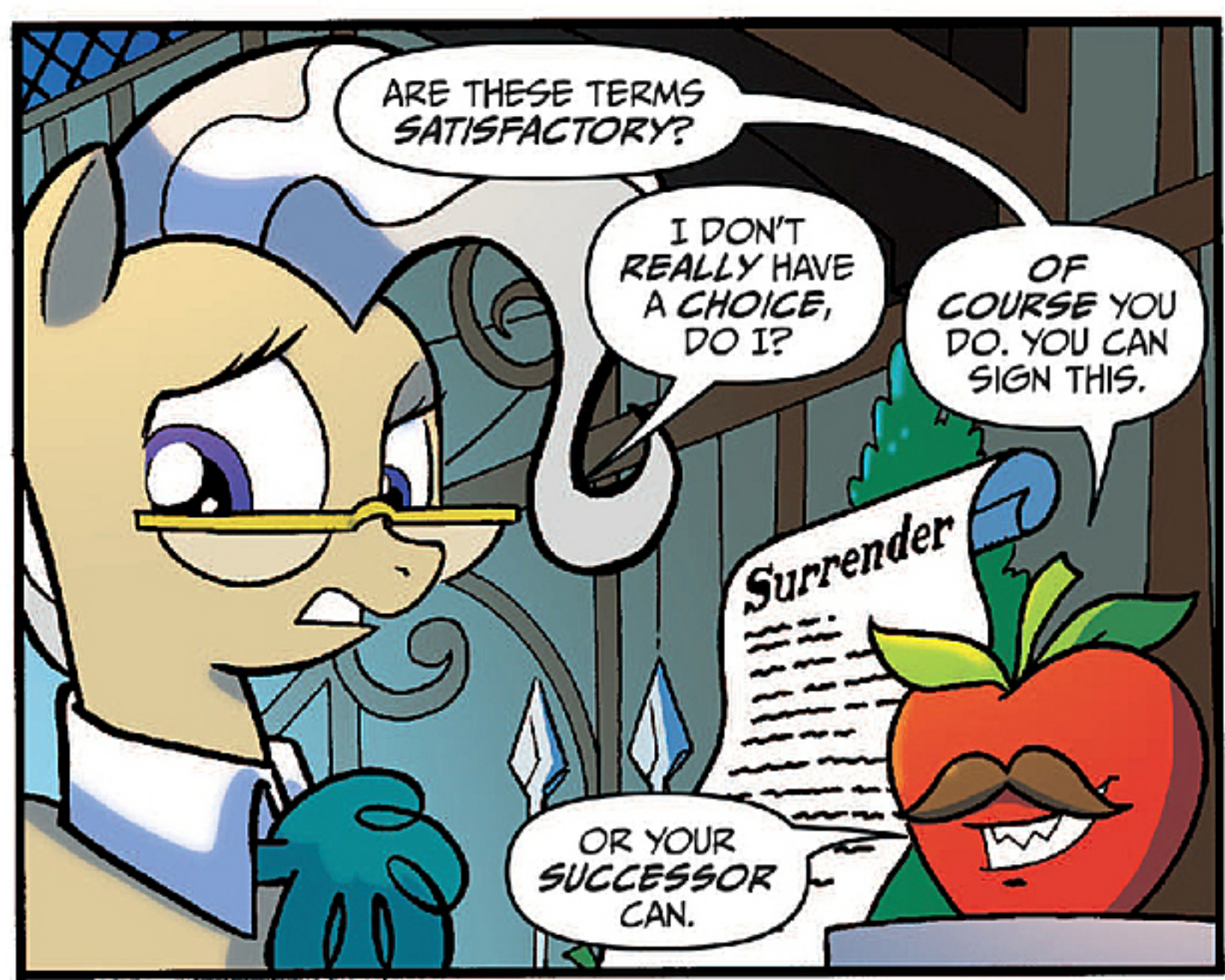


YOUR TOWN CAN CONTINUE AS IT WAS, BUT UNDER OUR RULE.

WITH THE FOLLOWING CONDITIONS:

NO PEGASUS PONIES WILL BE PERMITTED TO FLY WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION. WE CAN'T HAVE THEM WARNING OTHER TOWNS OF OUR ARRIVAL.

AND MAGIC SPELLS WILL NOT BE USED AGAINST ANY APPLE.



ARE THESE TERMS SATISFACTORY?

I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE, DO I?

OF COURSE YOU DO. YOU CAN SIGN THIS.

Surrender

OR YOUR SUCCESSOR CAN.

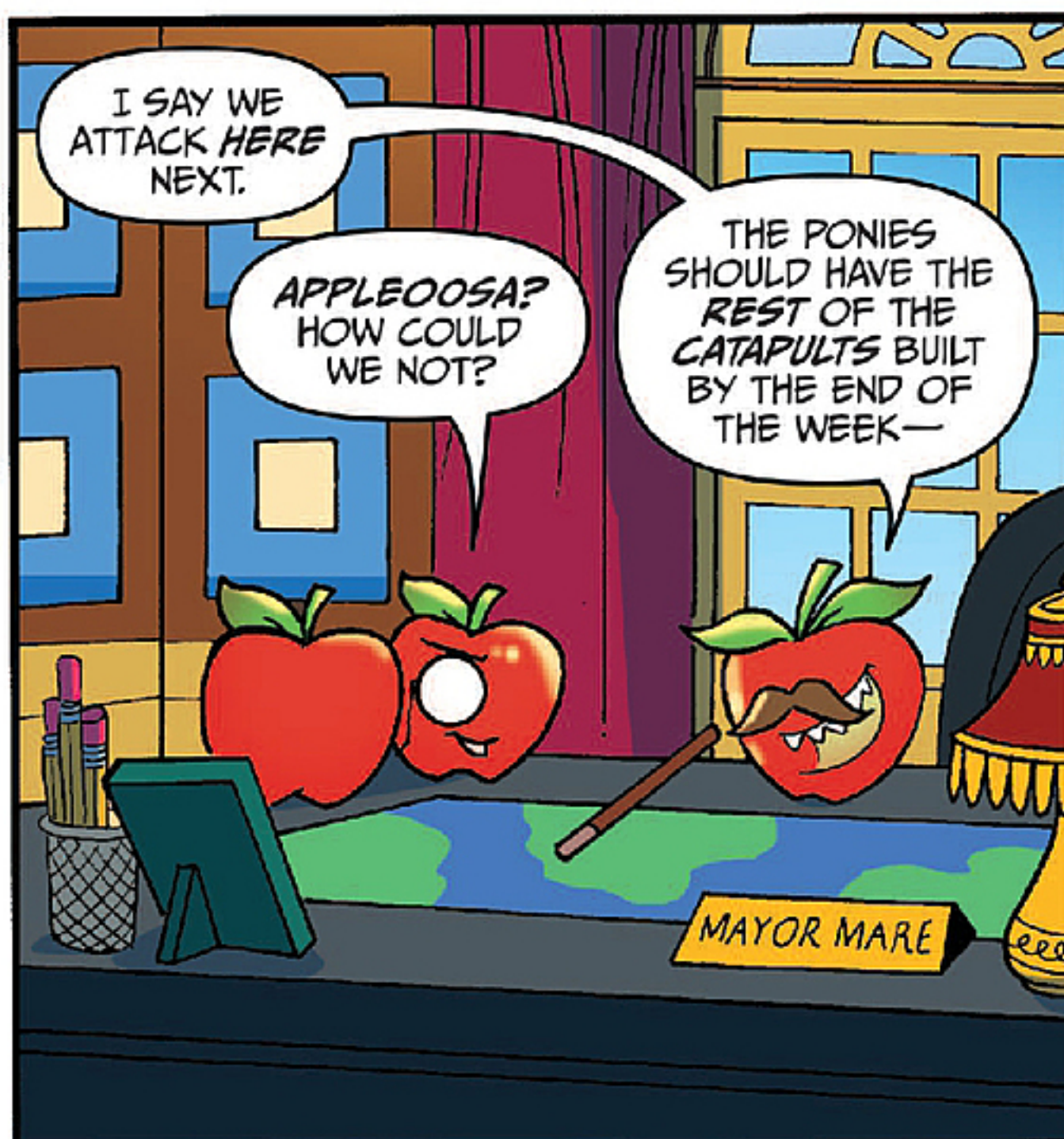


FOR THE SAKE OF PONYVILLE—

—I AGREE.

PONYVILLE IS NOW APPLE-ONLY-VILLE!









THIS IS BAD!  
SO VERY  
BAD!



EVERYPONY!  
I HAVE SOME  
NEWS!



THEY'RE  
GOING TO ATTACK  
APPLELOOSA! AND  
THEN MORE  
CITIES!

THEN WE'RE  
RUNNING OUT  
OF TIME. AND WE  
STILL NEED MORE  
INFORMATION.

AND THEN  
CANTERLOT!



ANGEL BUNNY  
SAYS HIS FRIENDS  
ARE DOING WHAT THEY  
CAN, BUT THE APPLES  
ARE BEING REALLY  
SECRETIVE.

AND YOU'RE  
BEING VERY  
BRAVE, ANGEL  
BUNNY. I'M SO  
PROUD OF  
YOU.



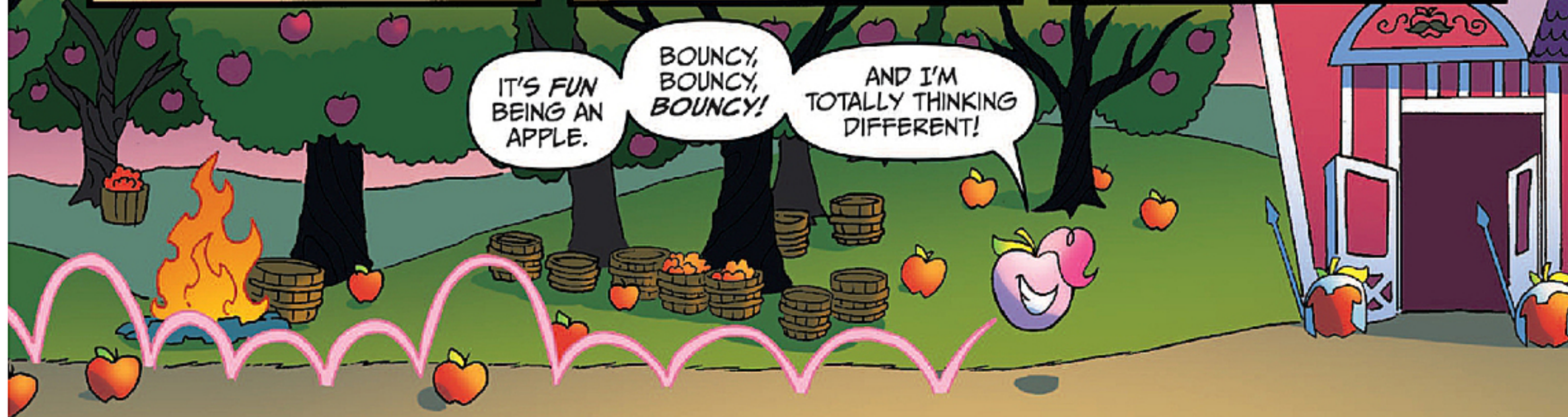
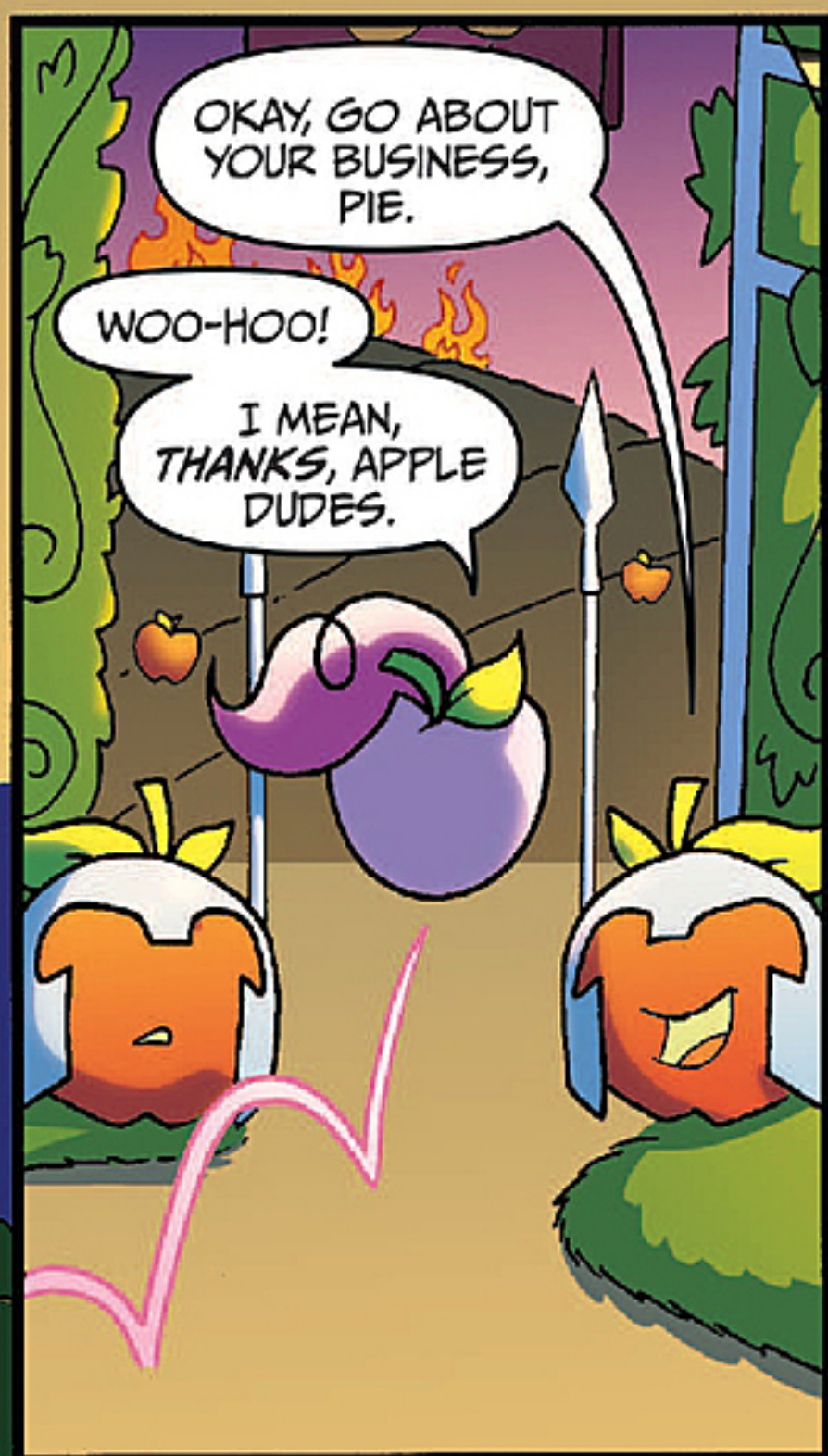
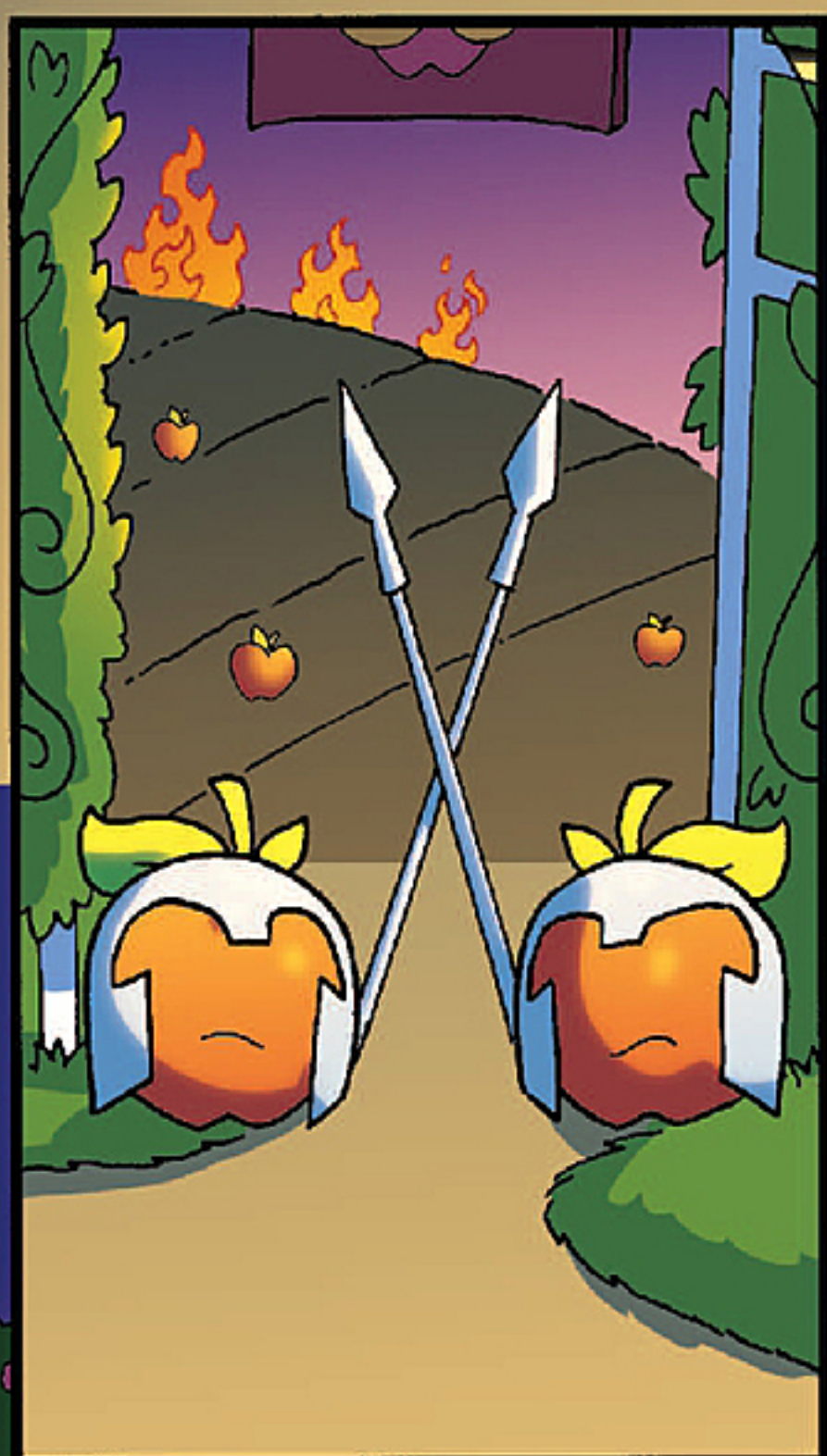
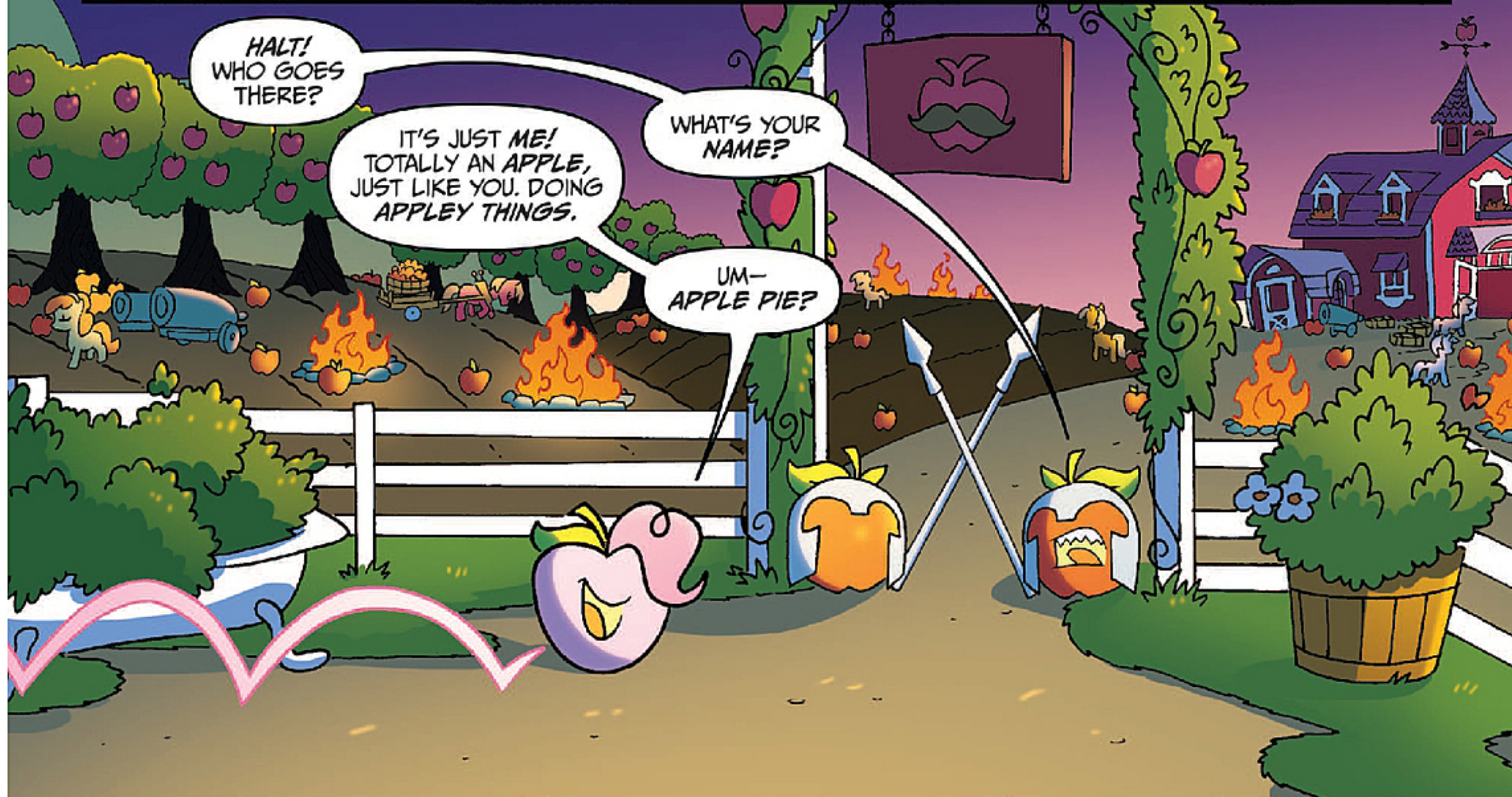
WE NEED  
MORE... WE  
NEED AN INSIDE  
PONY.

WHY ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
AT ME THAT  
WAY?

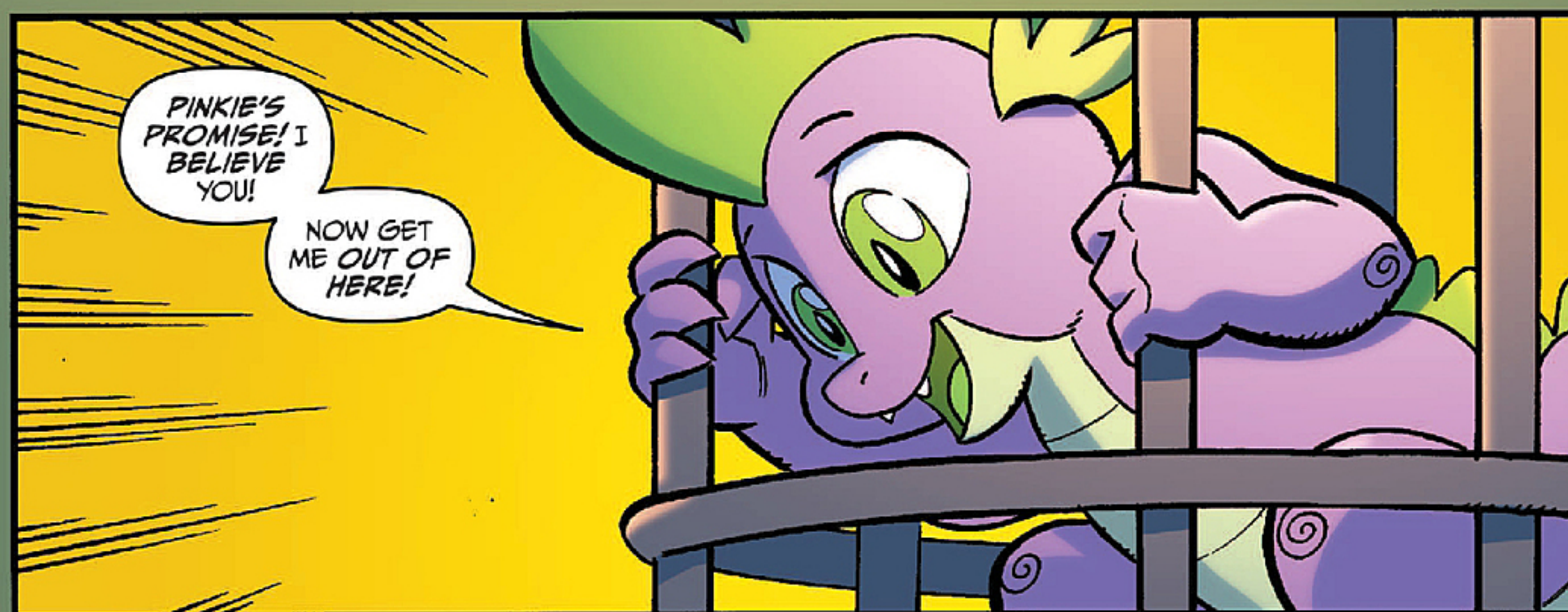
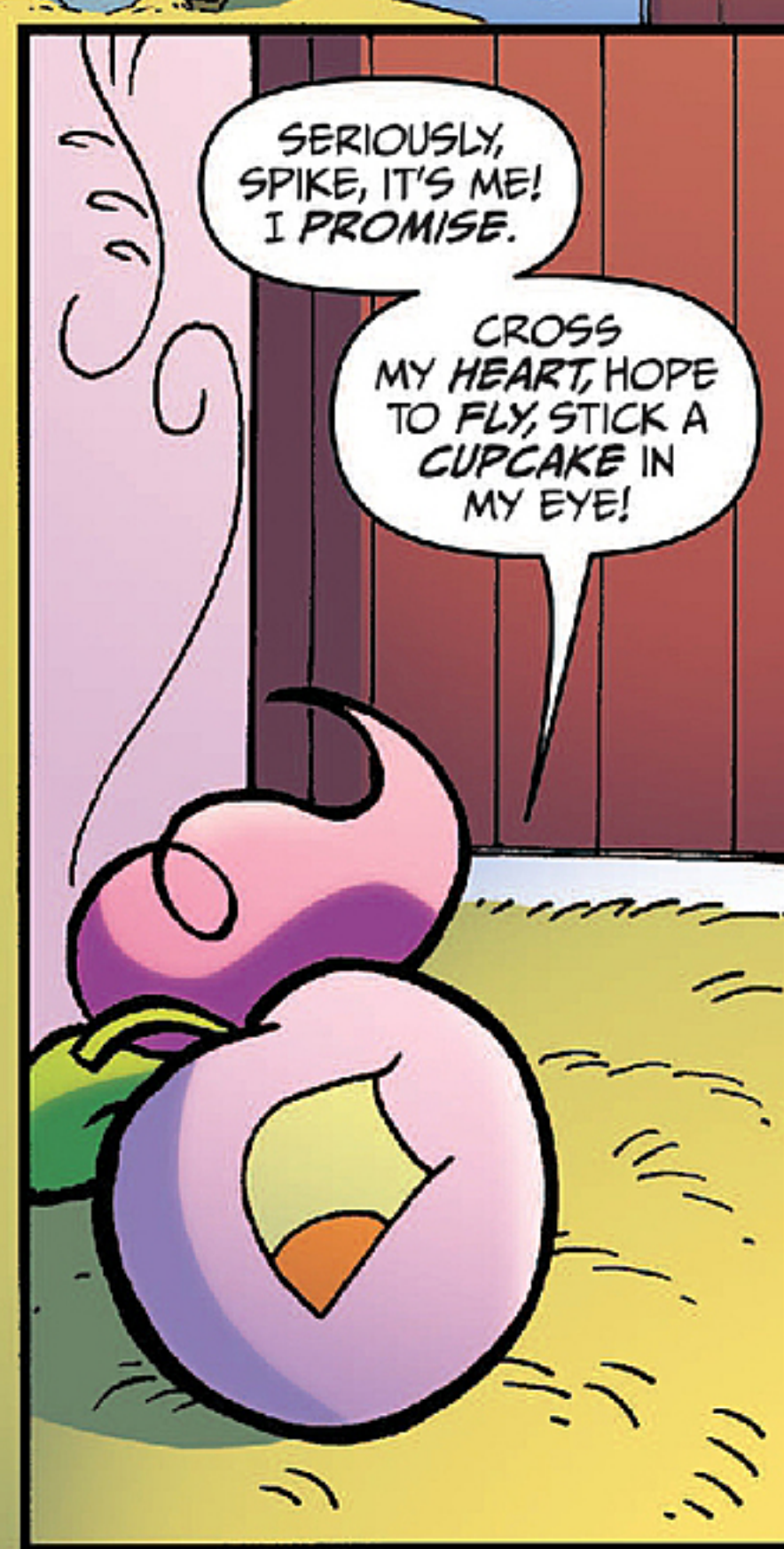
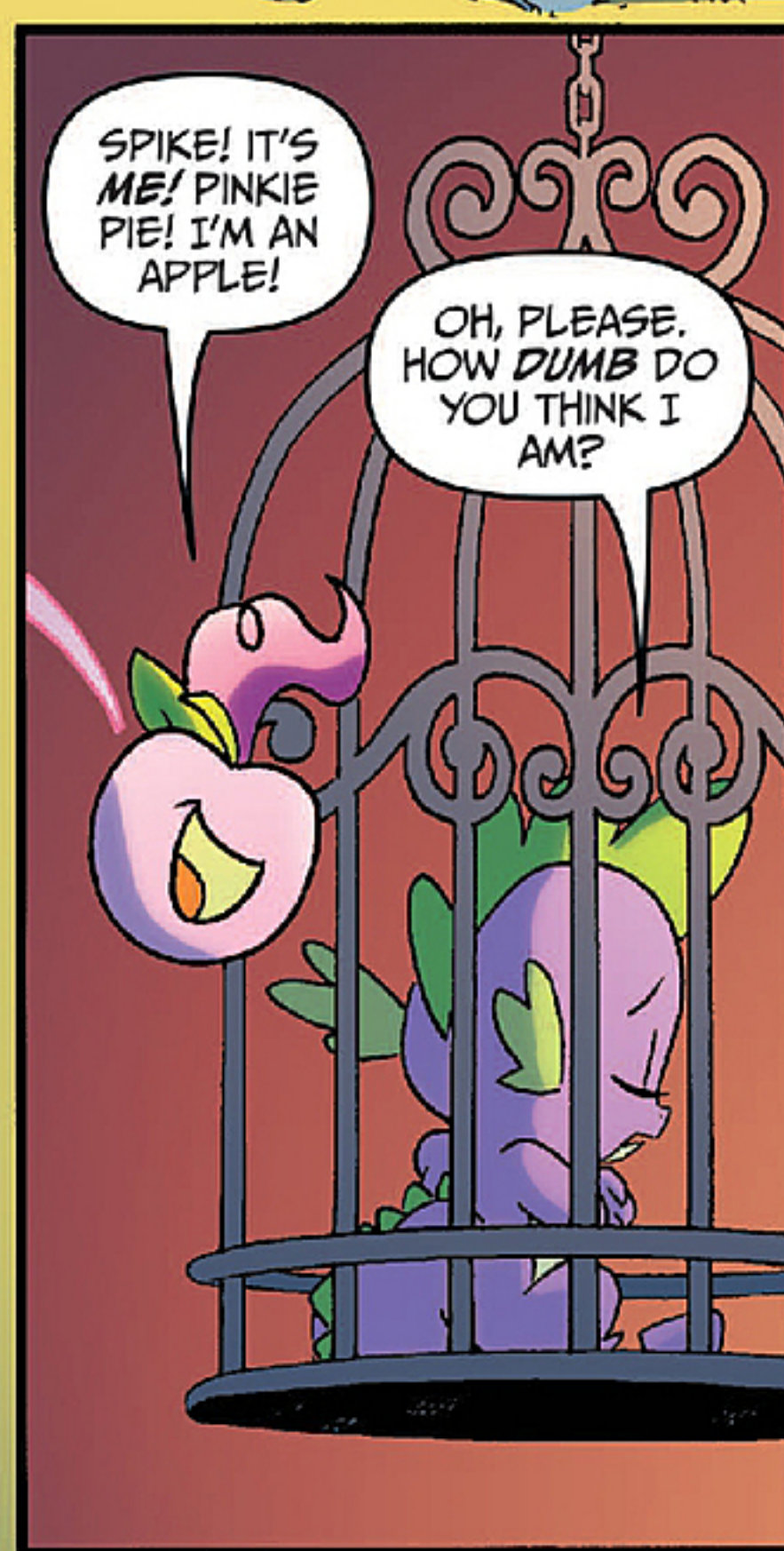
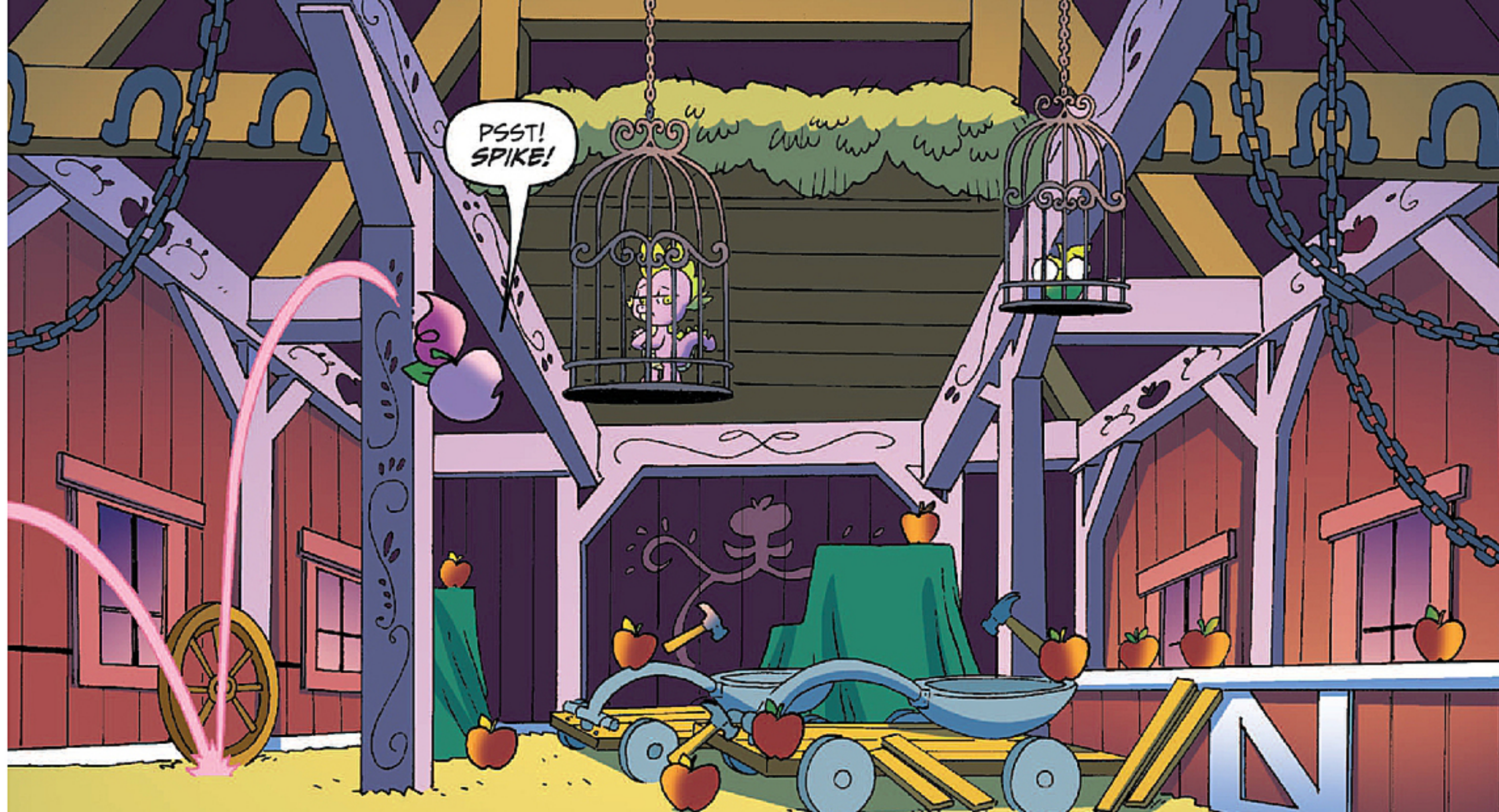




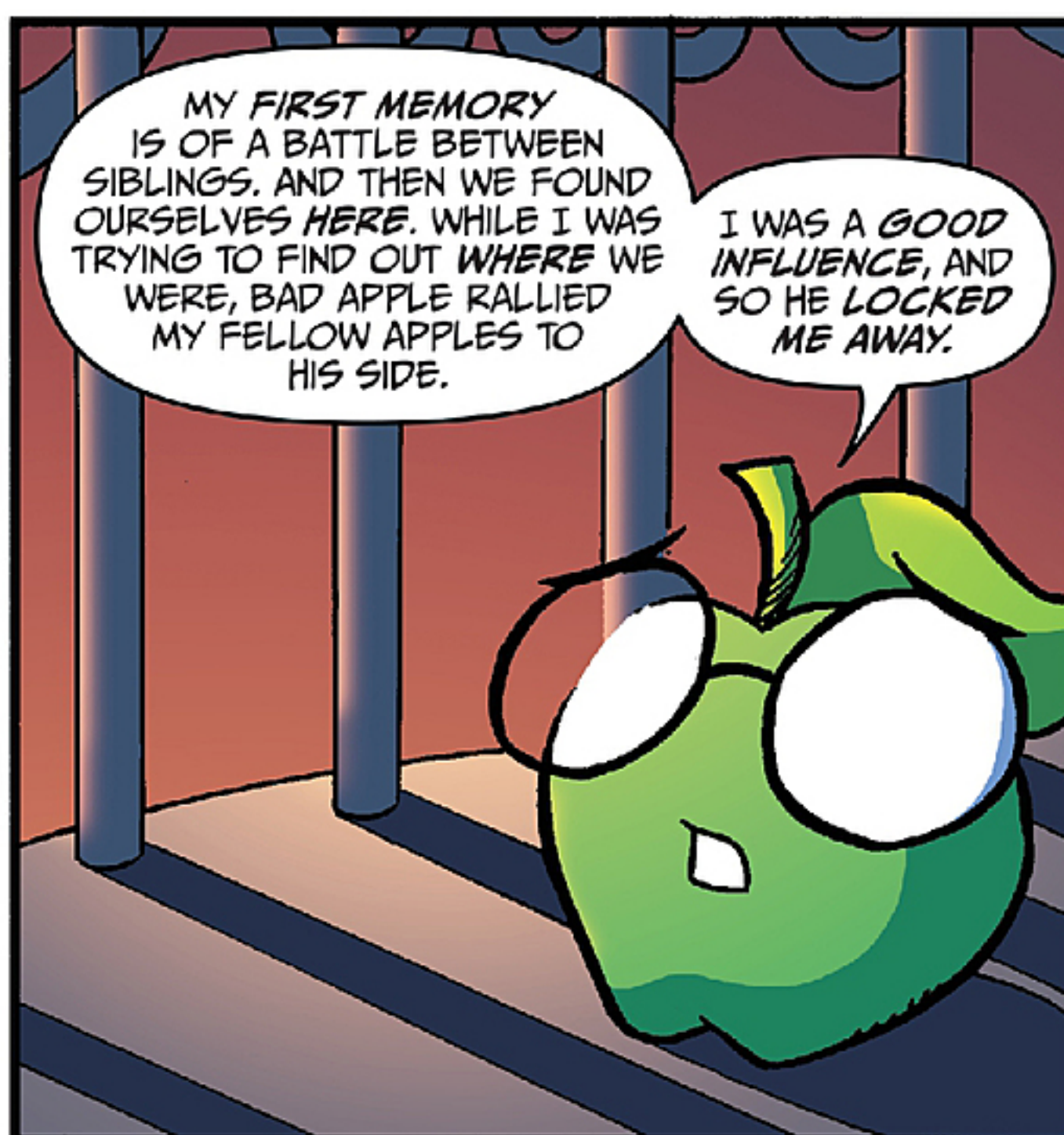
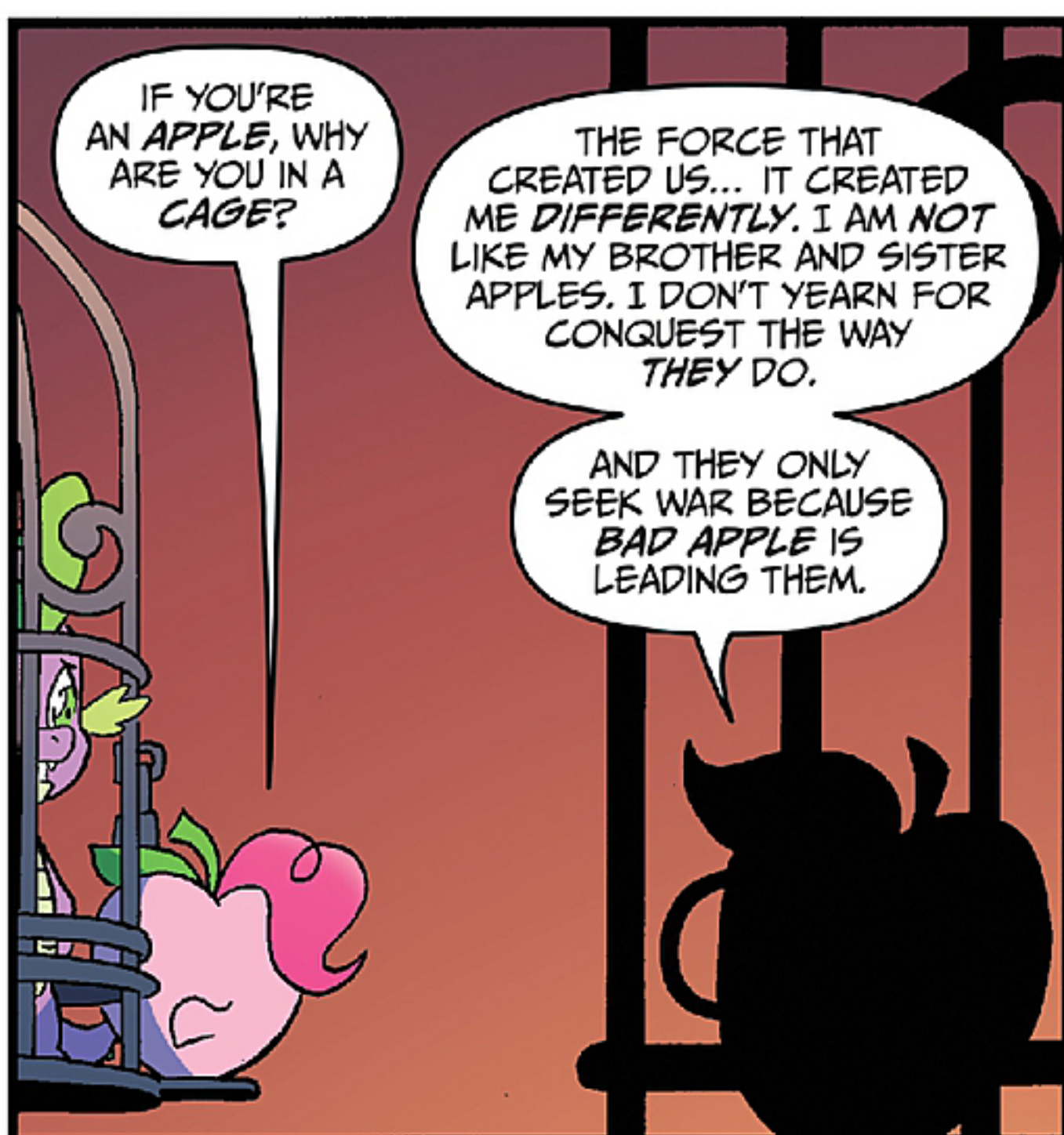
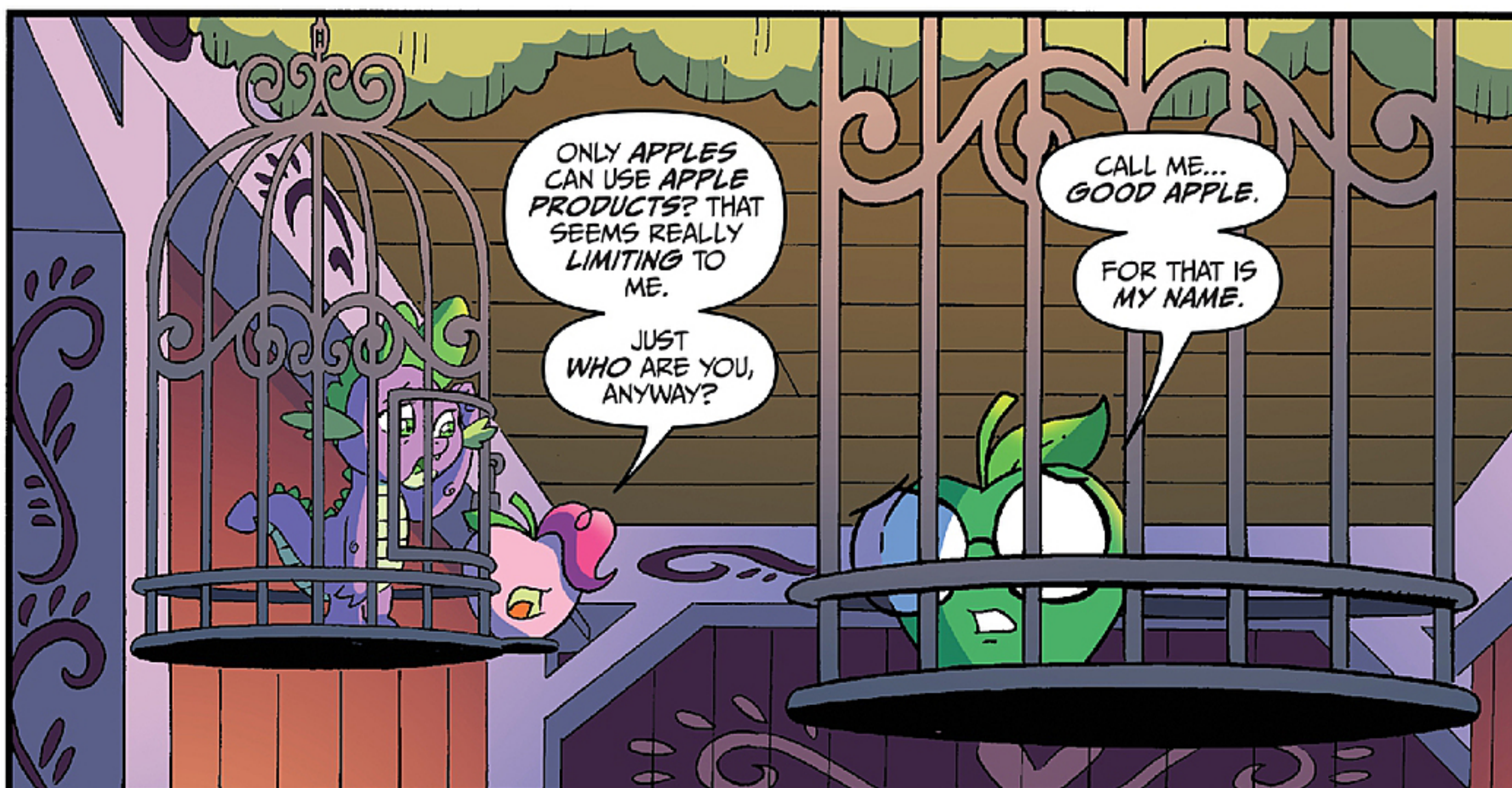
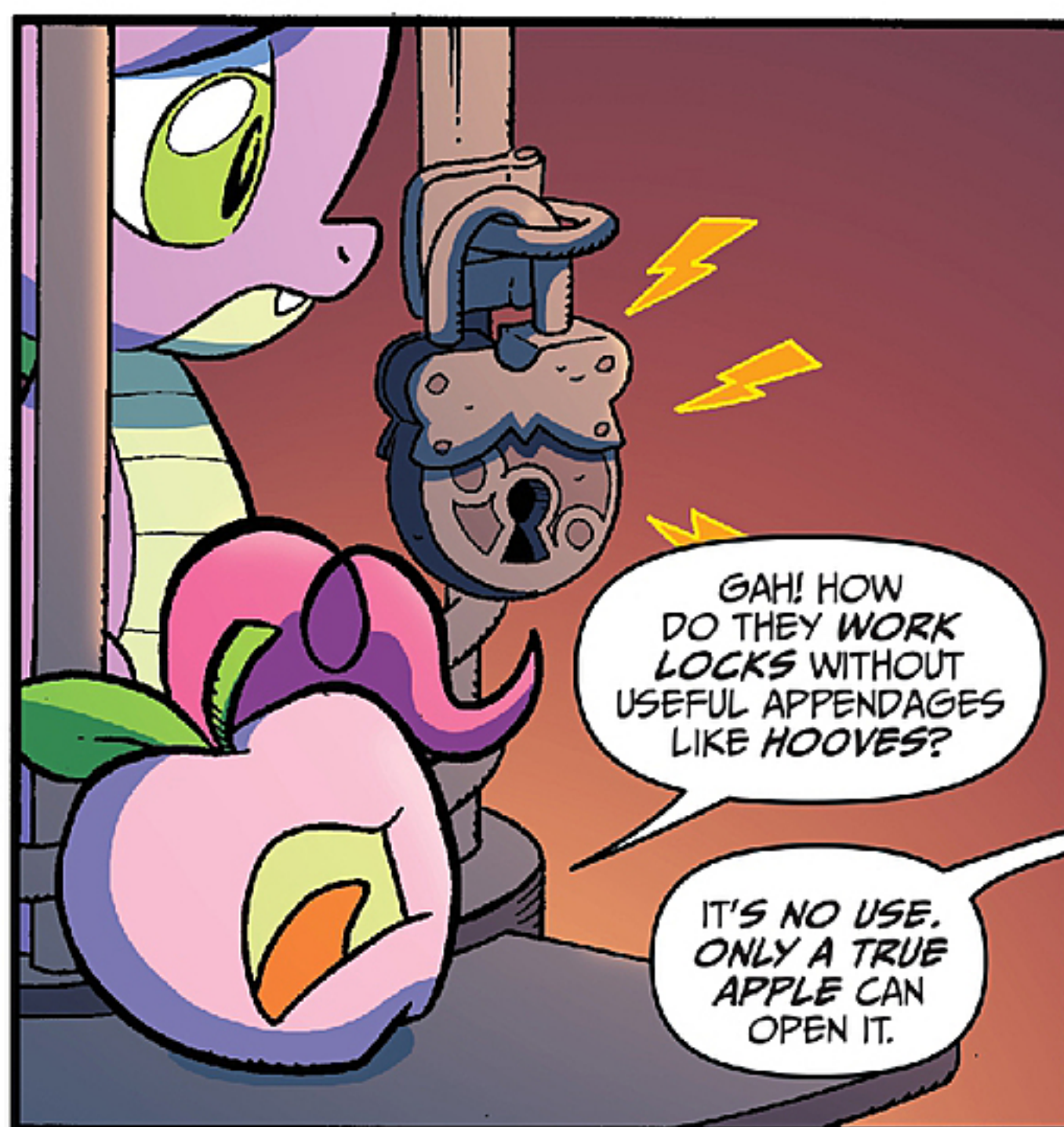
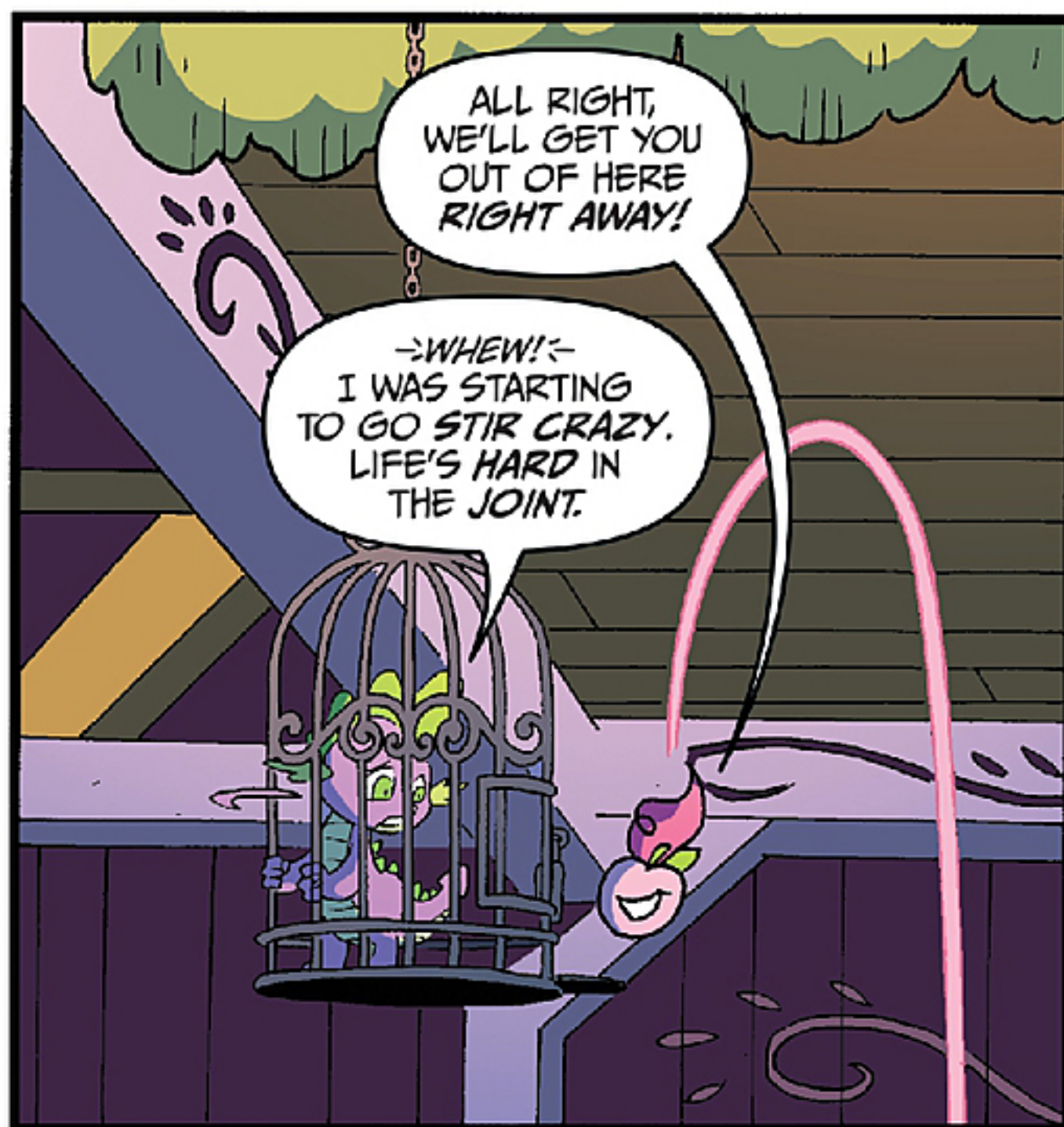




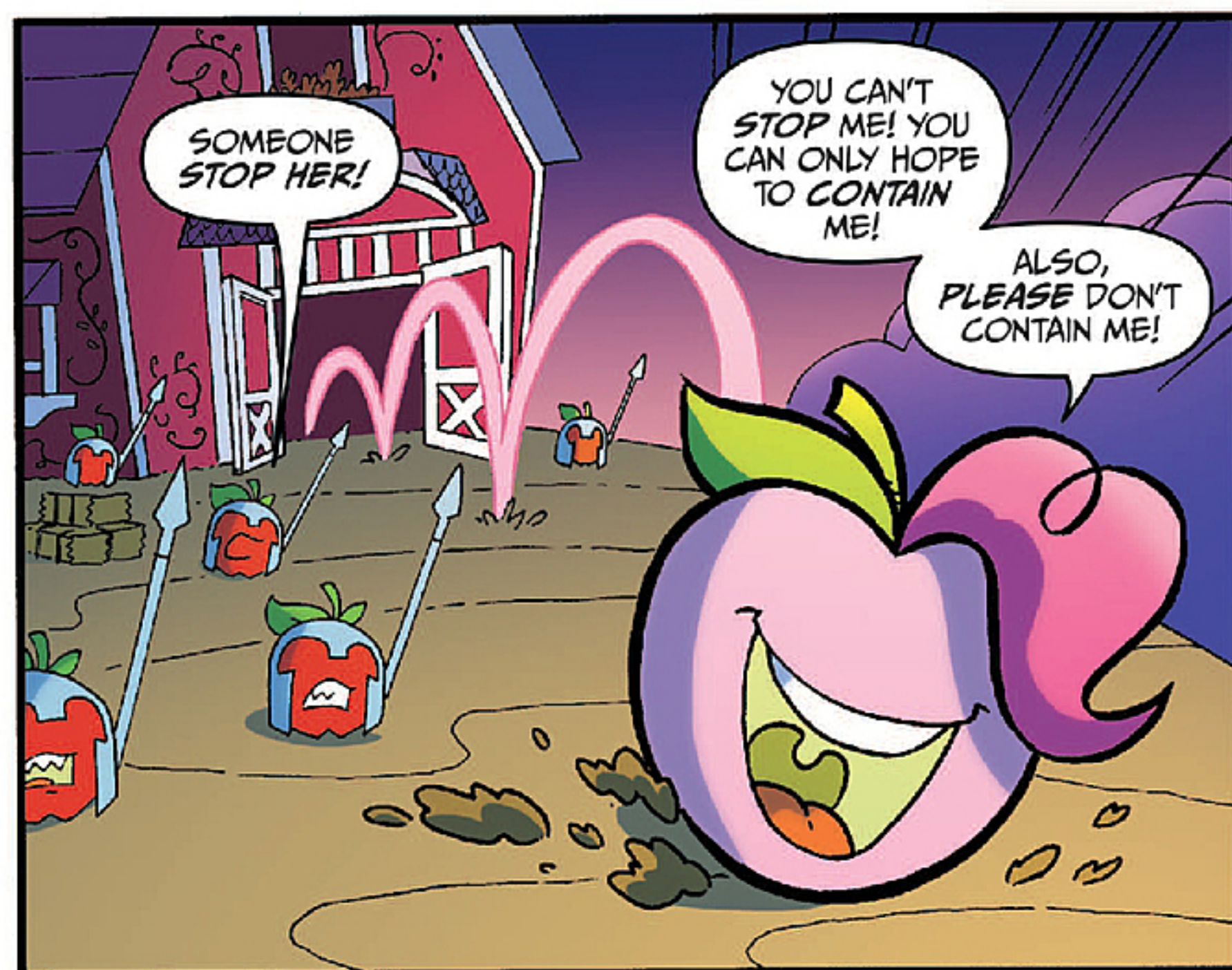
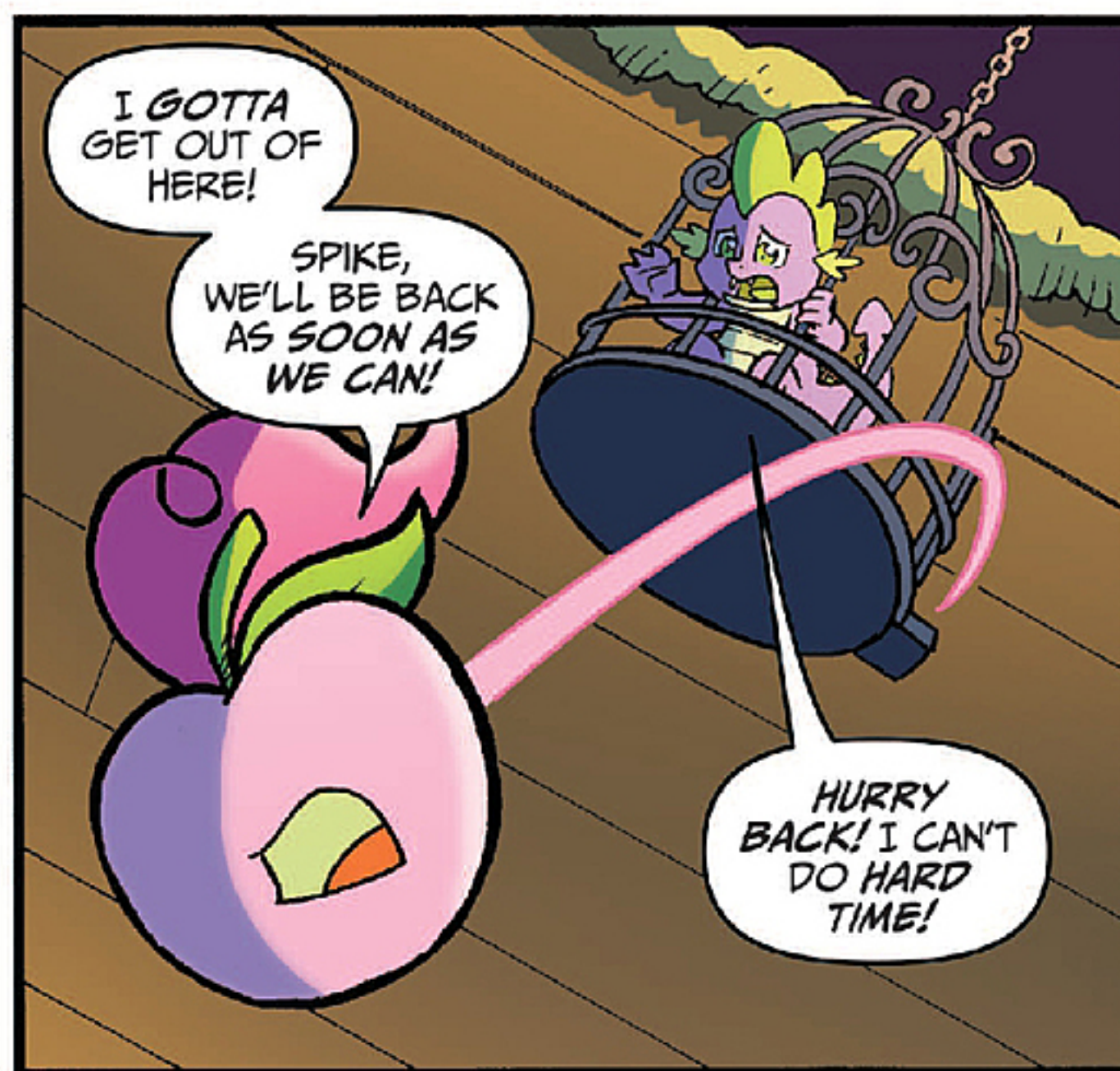
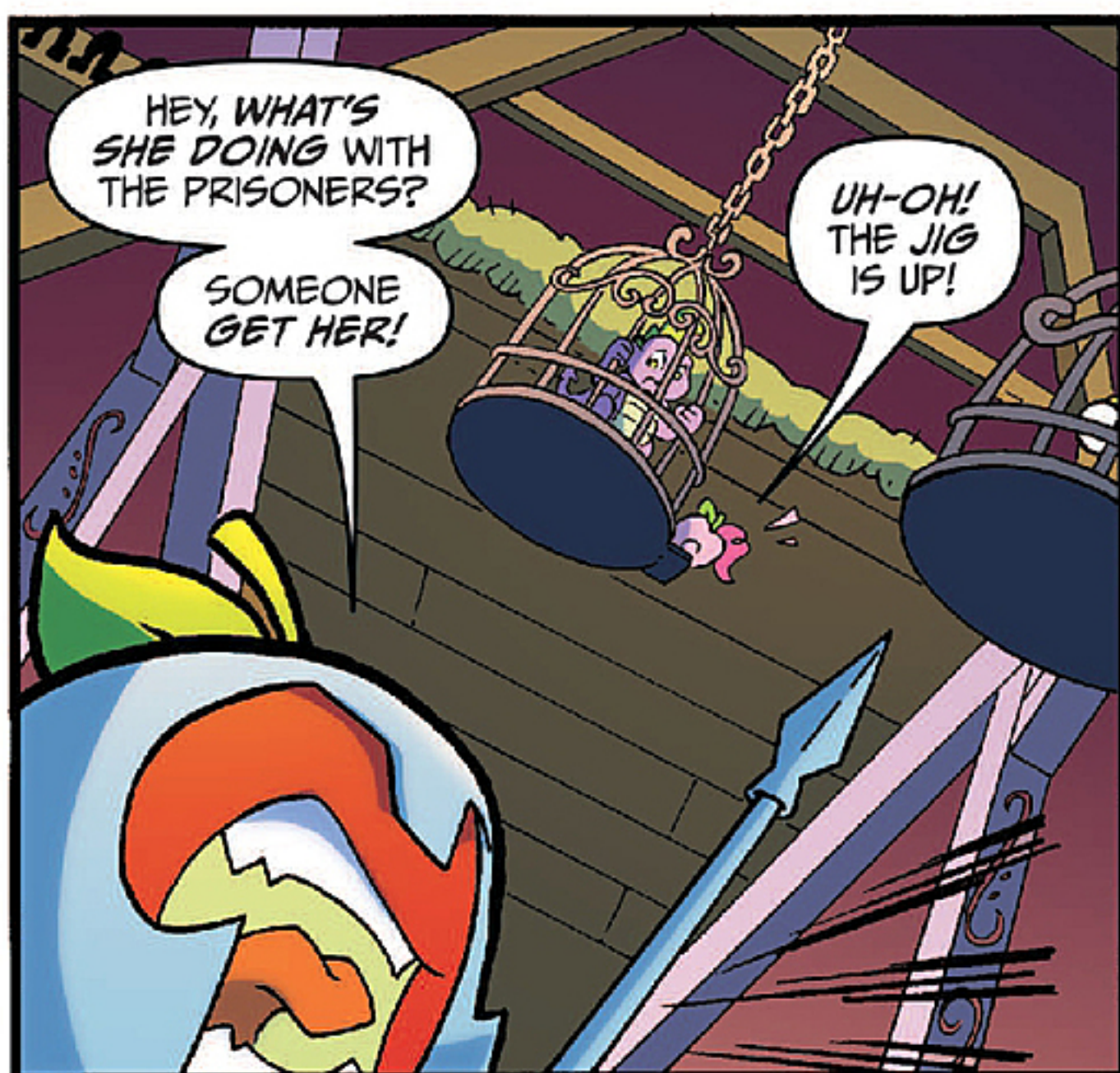




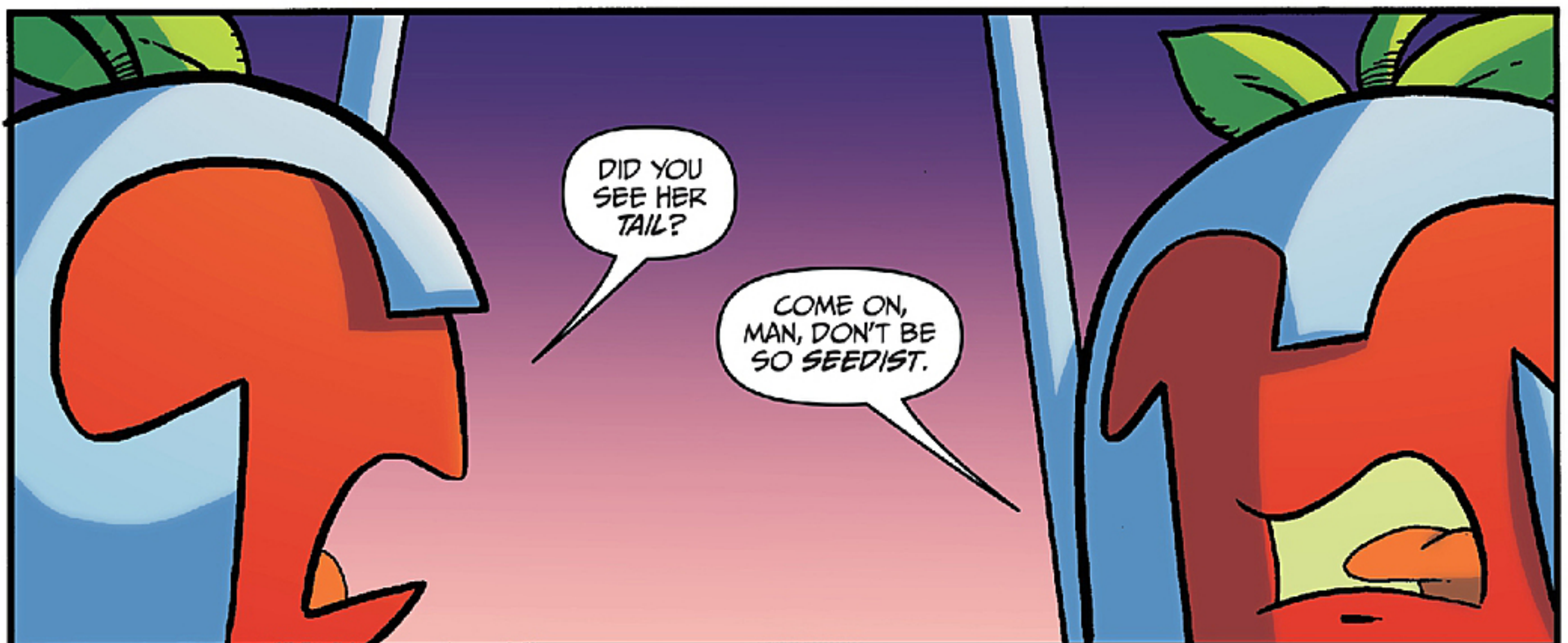
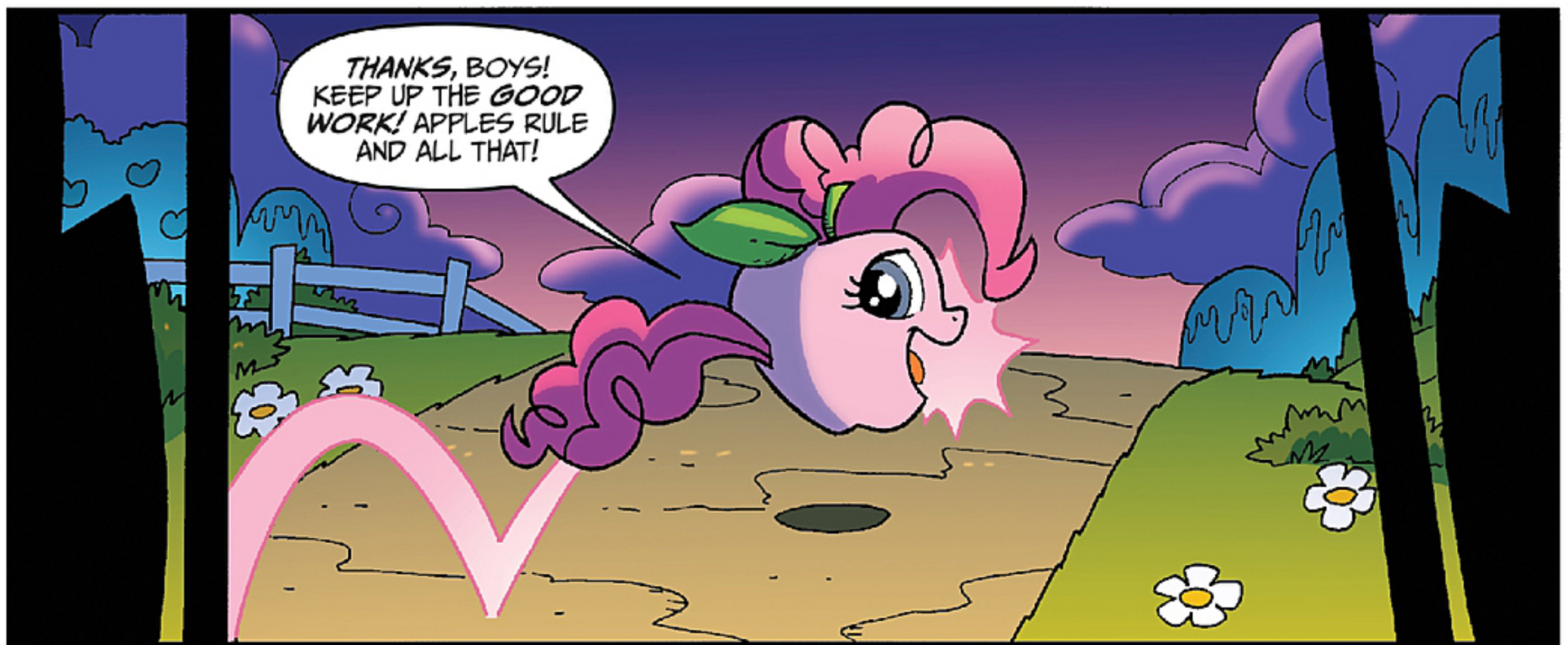
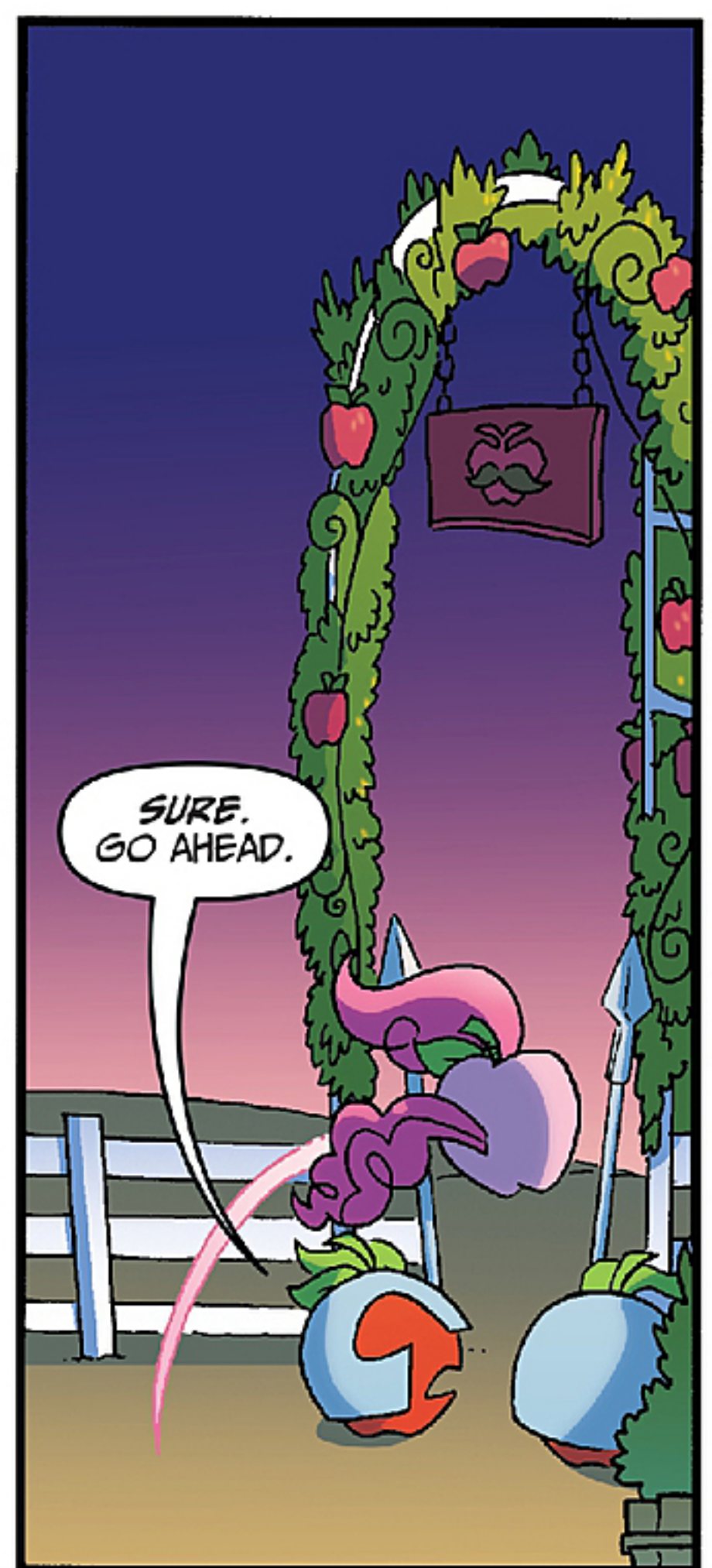
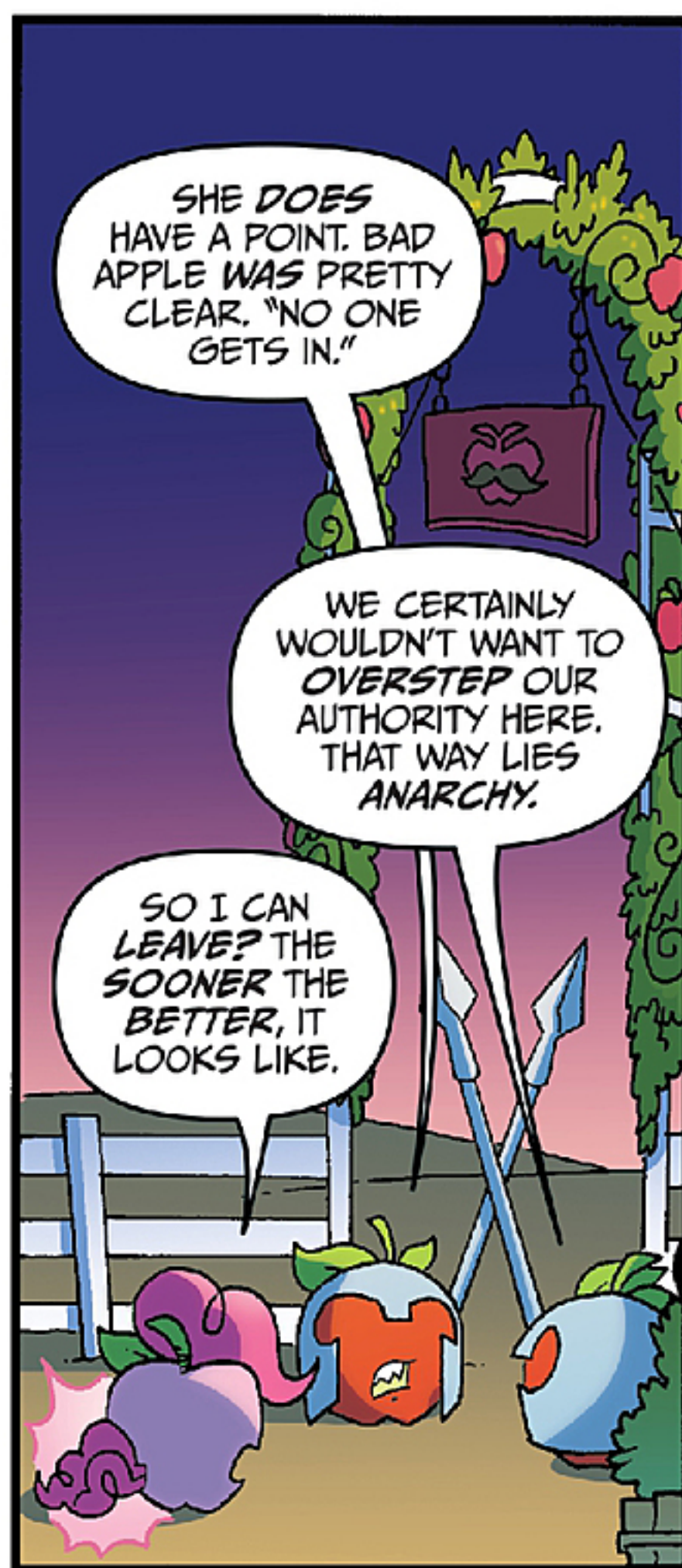














I WISH I *COULD*, BUT THE FRUIT BATS SANCTUARY IS ON SWEET APPLE ACRES. I CAN'T GET THERE TO EVEN TRY.

AND THAT'S SUPPOSING I COULD FINALLY *COMMUNICATE* WITH THEM. THE ONLY TIME I SPOKE ANYTHING *CLOSE* TO THEIR LANGUAGE WAS WHEN I WAS *ONE* OF THEM.



WAIT! THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA*! TWO IDEAS, IN FACT!

WE DON'T NEED THE FRUIT BATS. WE HAVE THE *NEXT BEST THING*!



BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO *TRUST* ME.

A LOT.

->UUP<-

OKAY.



THEN...

ARE YOU NICE AND *RELAXED*?

YES.

THAT NICE TEA YOU MADE HELPED A LOT, TOO.



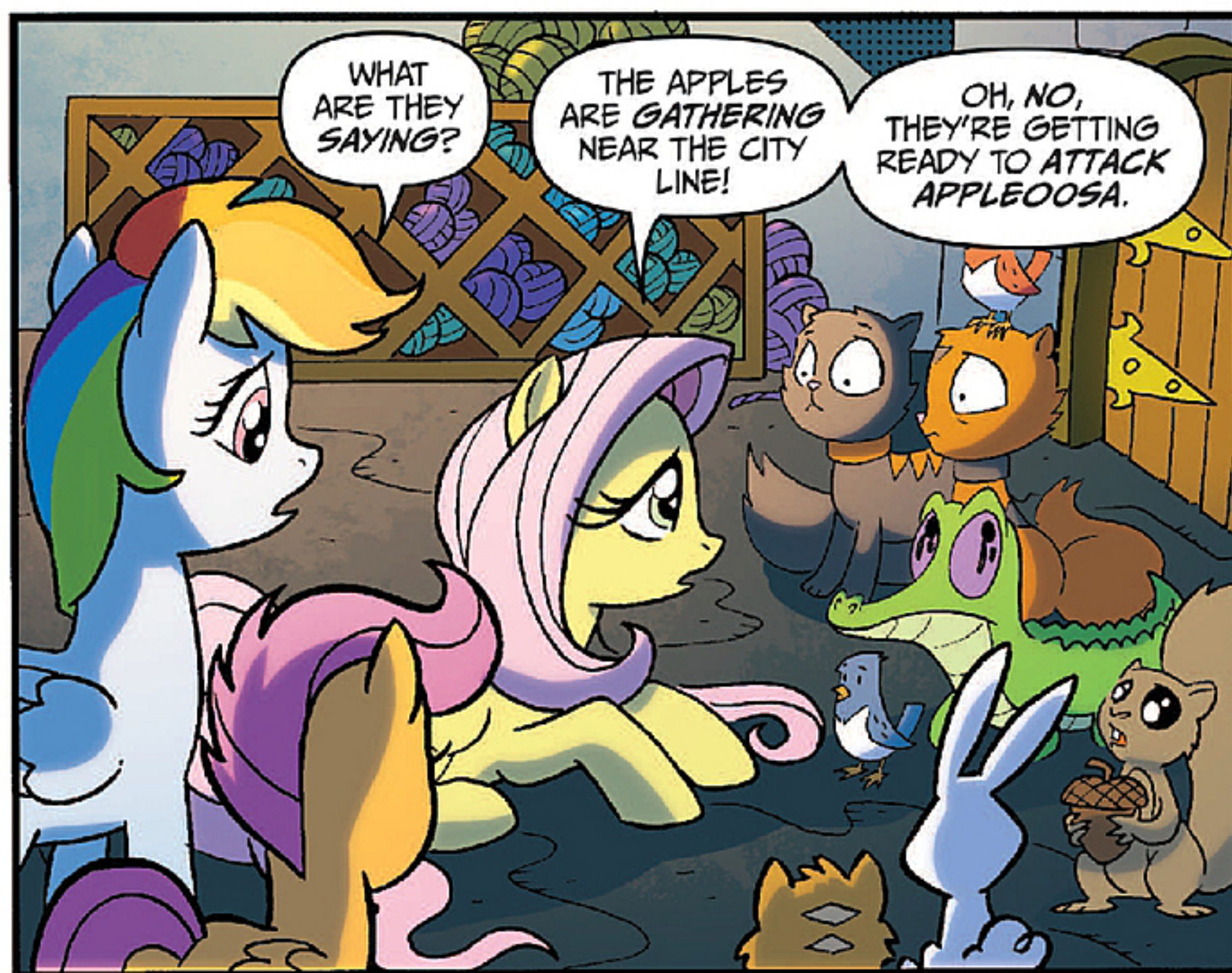
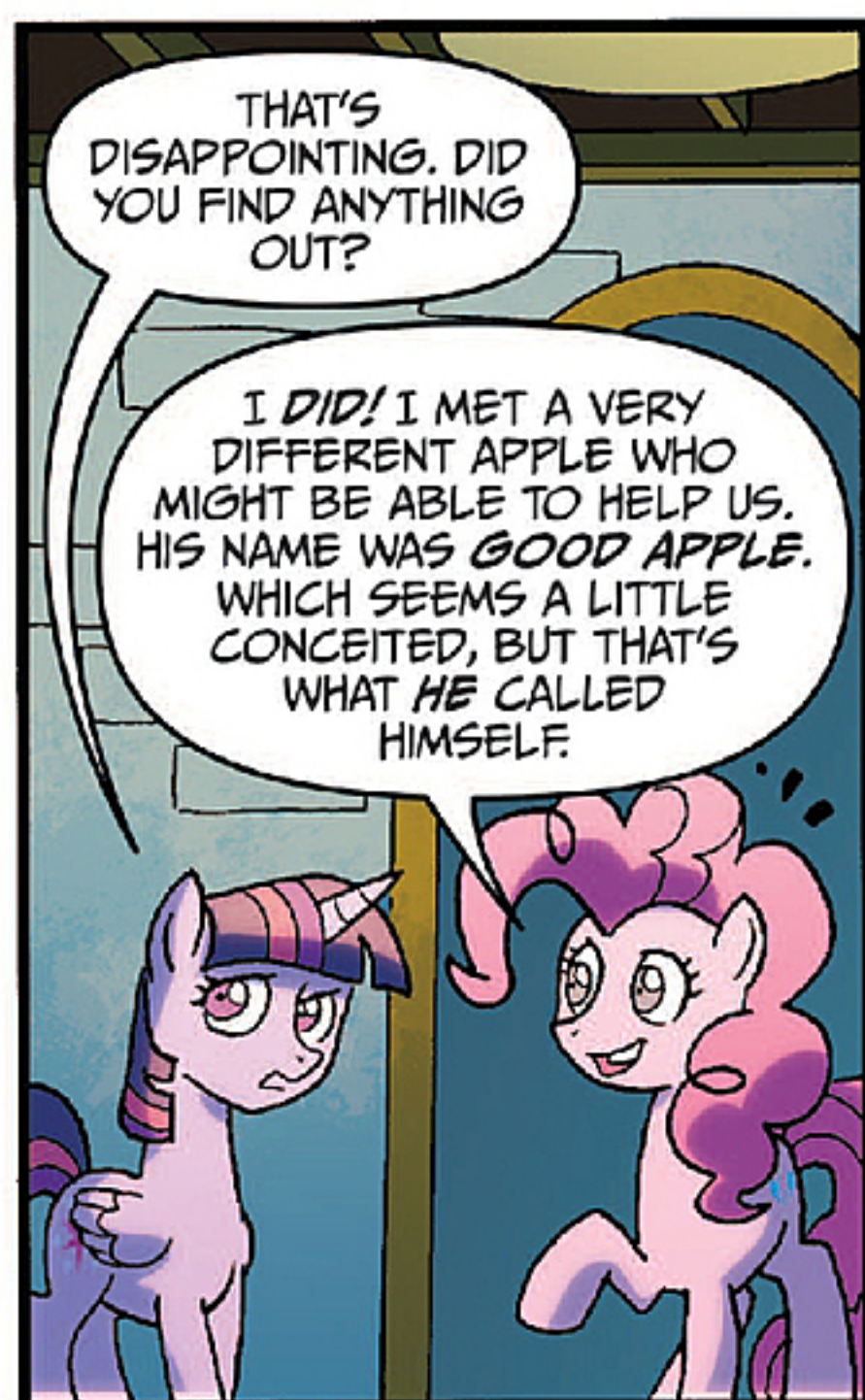
I WANT YOU TO *REMEMBER*, FLUTTERSHY. *REMEMBER* WHAT IT WAS LIKE WHEN YOU MET THE *VAMPIRE FRUIT BATS*.

I... DO...

DO YOU *REMEMBER*?









REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU? HOW YOU  
CHANGED?

THAT'S STILL PART  
OF YOU. IT'S STILL  
THERE, JUST SLEEPING.  
WE NEED TO WAKE  
IT UP.

SO THINK ABOUT  
WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO  
FLY AT NIGHT. TO BE  
HUNGRY FOR...

APPLES...

...I  
REMEMBER  
WHAT IT WAS  
LIKE...

...WHAT IT  
WAS LIKE  
TO BE...

# FLUTTERBAT!

TO BE CONTINUED...